

MARVEL

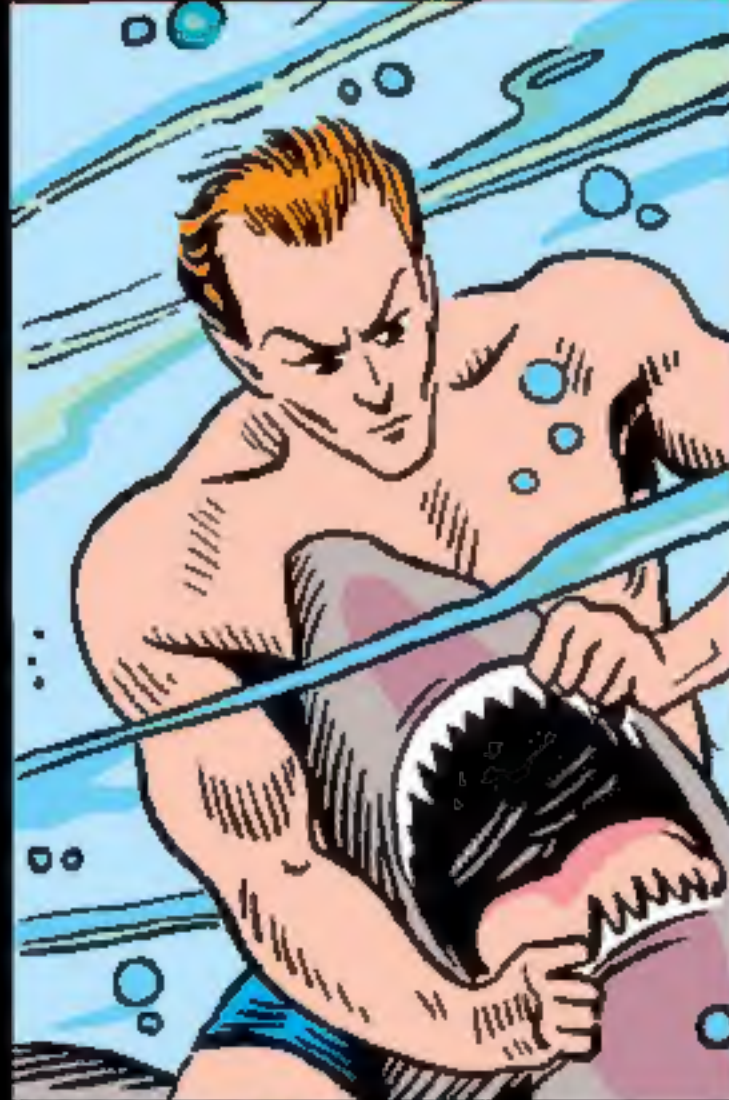
No. 11

COMICS

SEPT.

MYSTERY

Also-



Sub-MARINER



THE ANGEL



KA-ZAR
AND OTHERS

All that stood
between the NAZI
HORDE and world
conquest was....
the HUMAN TORCH!



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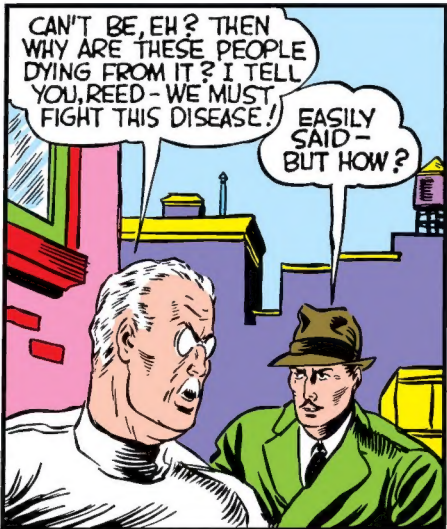
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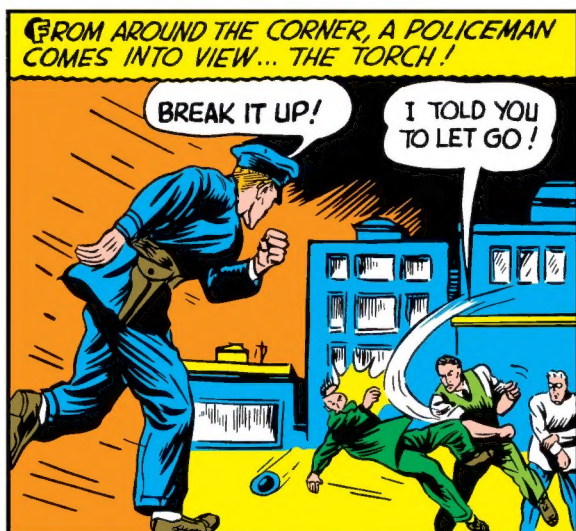
The Woman Touch

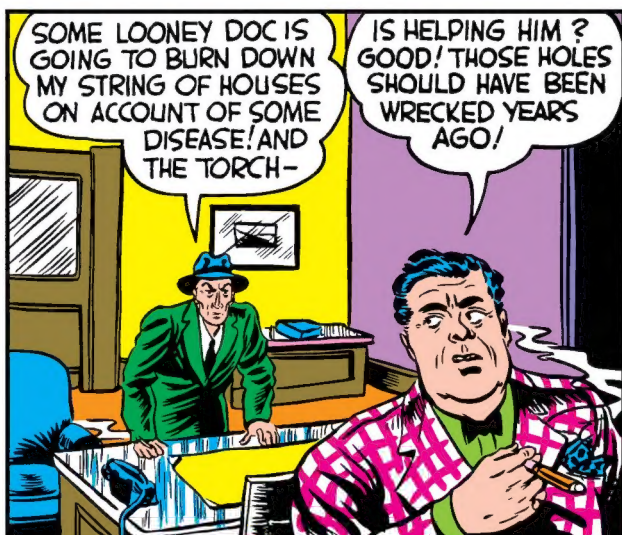
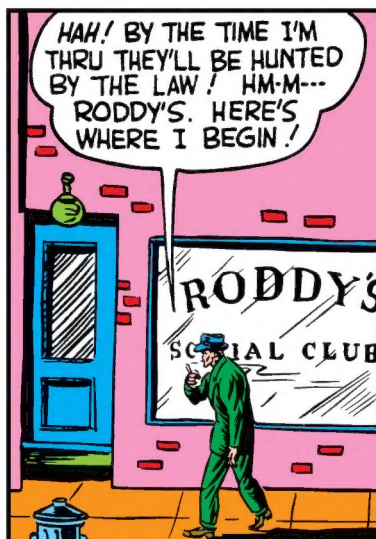
by CARL BURGOS -40-

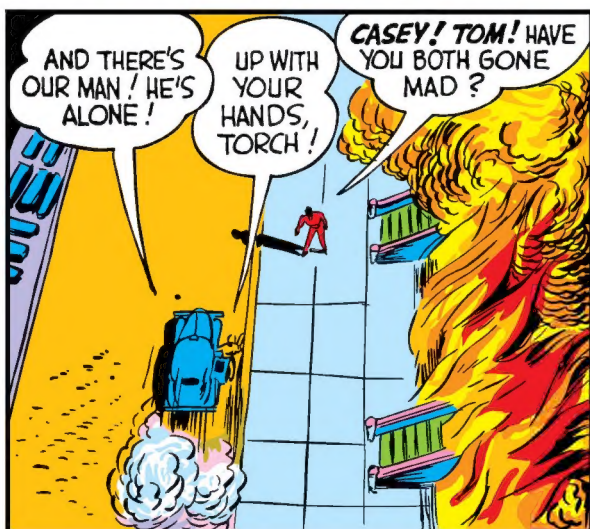
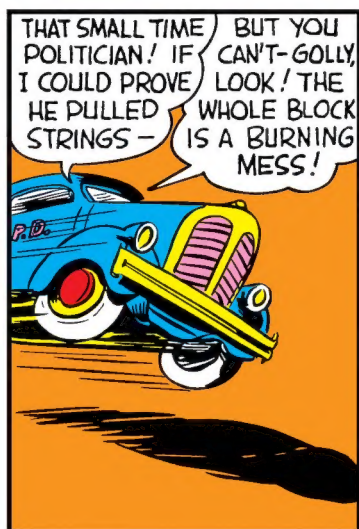
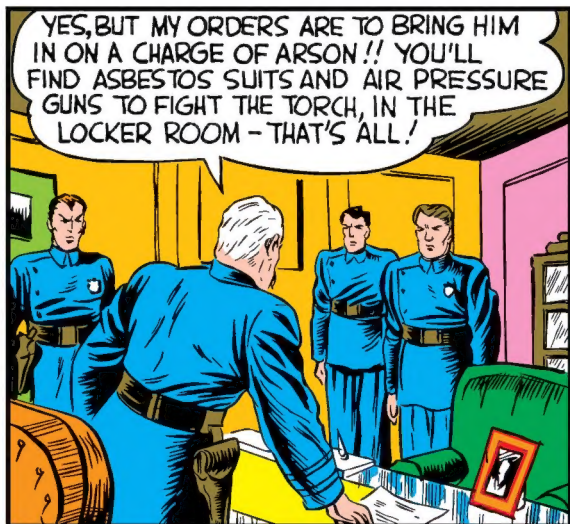
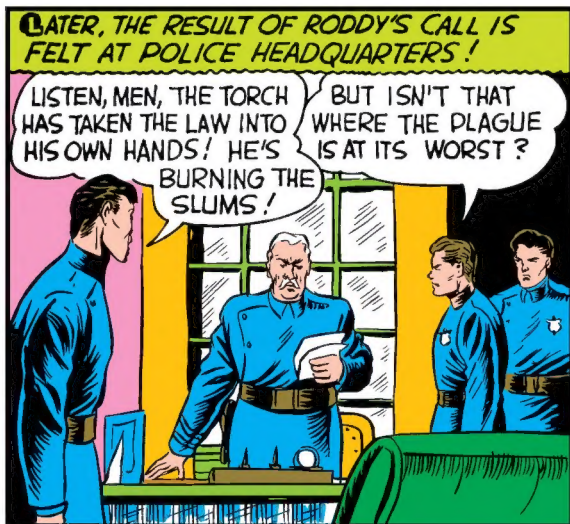


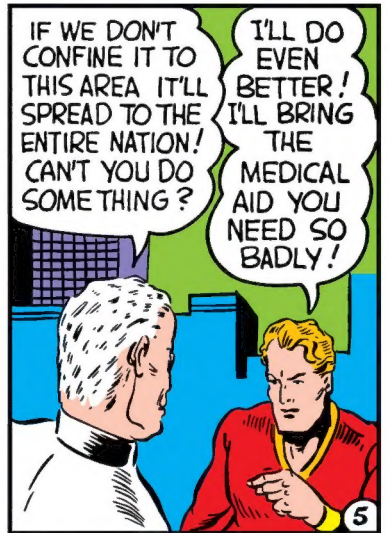
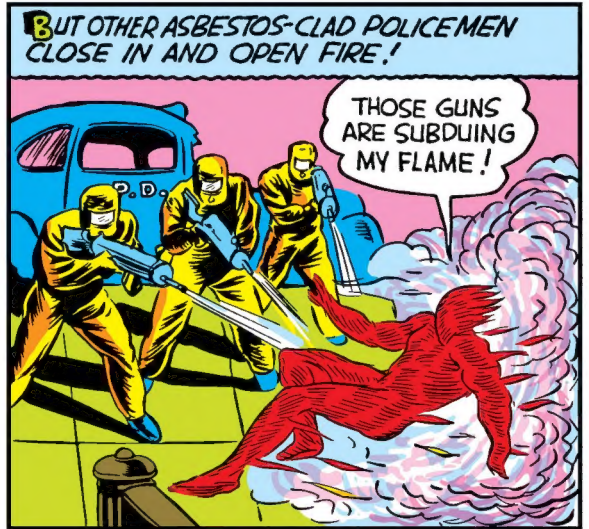
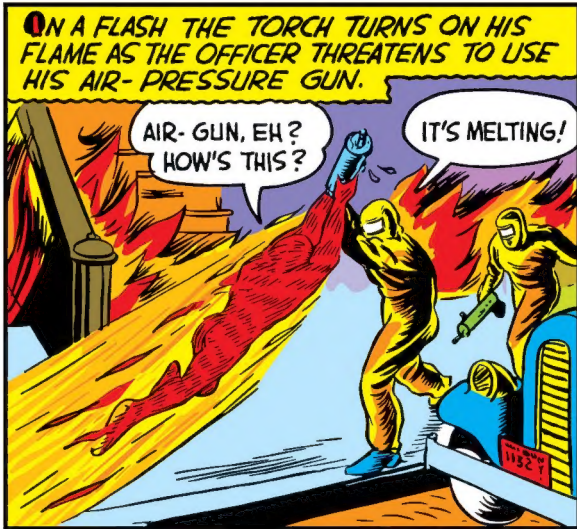
HOW IT REACHED NEW YORK NO ONE KNEW,
BUT THE DREADED BLACK PLAGUE STRUCK
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING IN THE SLUMS!!

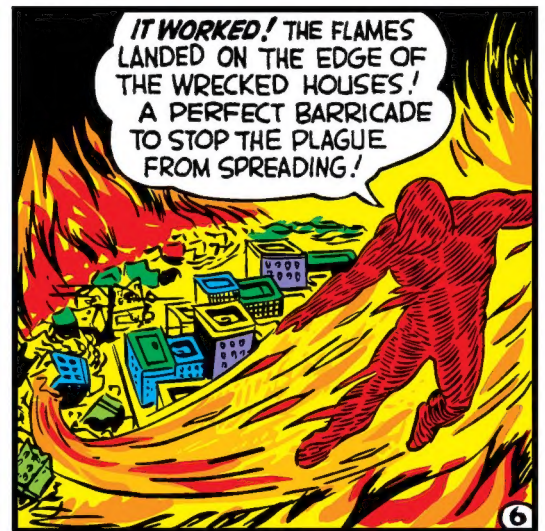
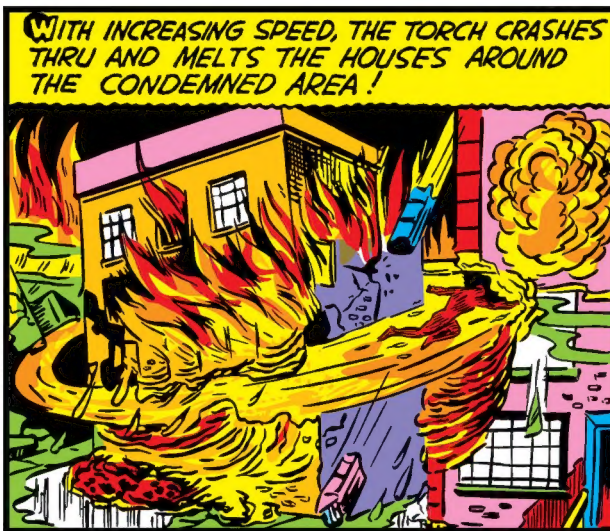
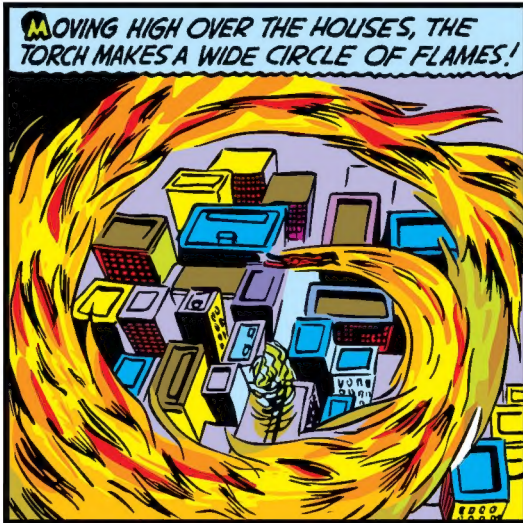
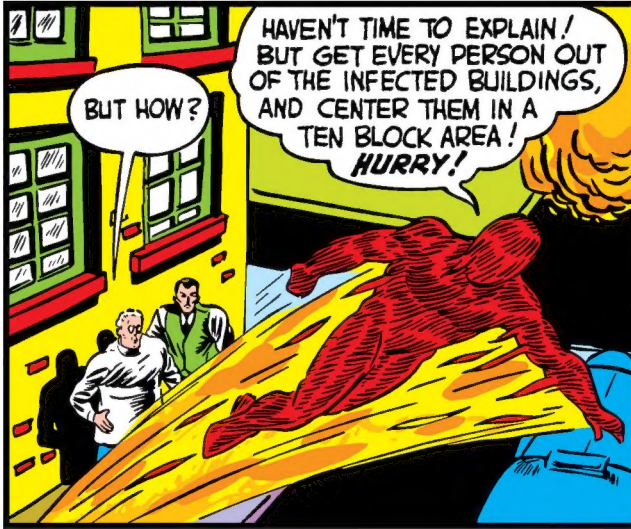


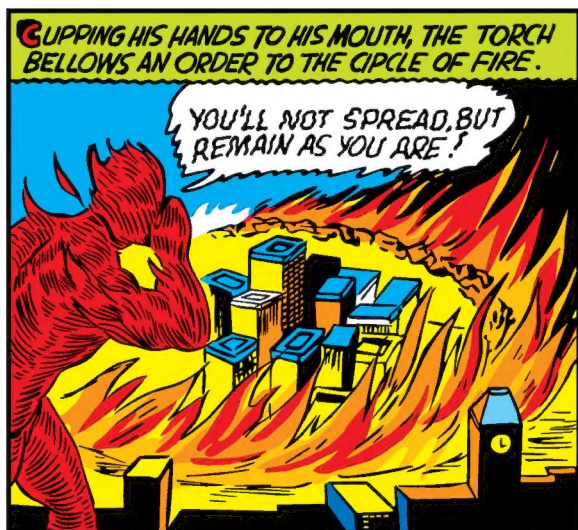


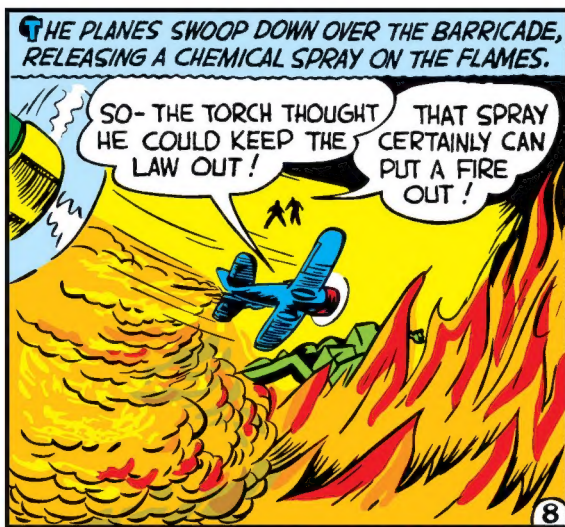
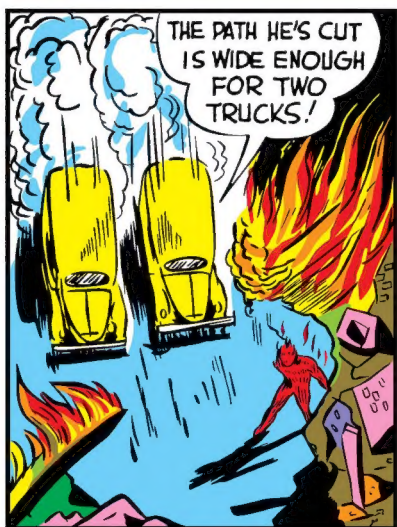
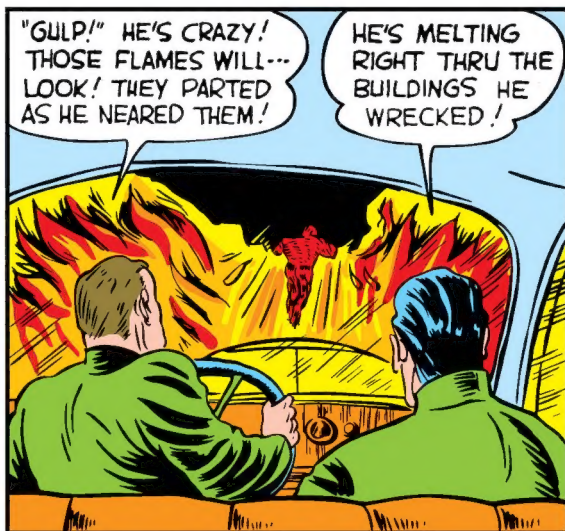
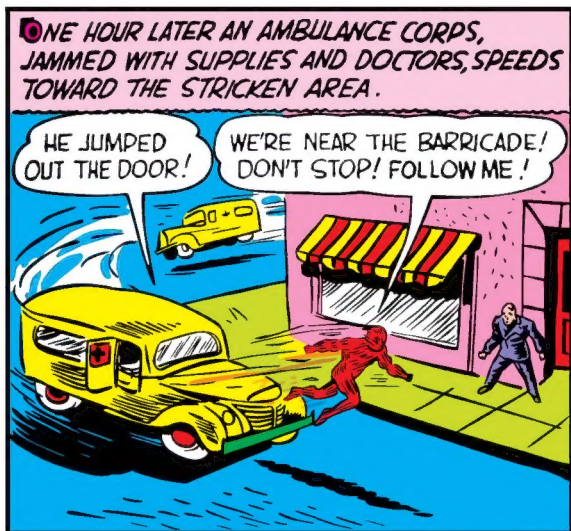


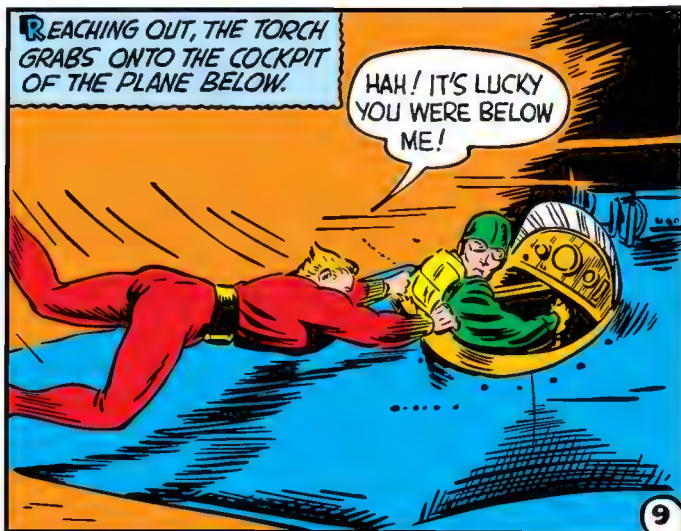
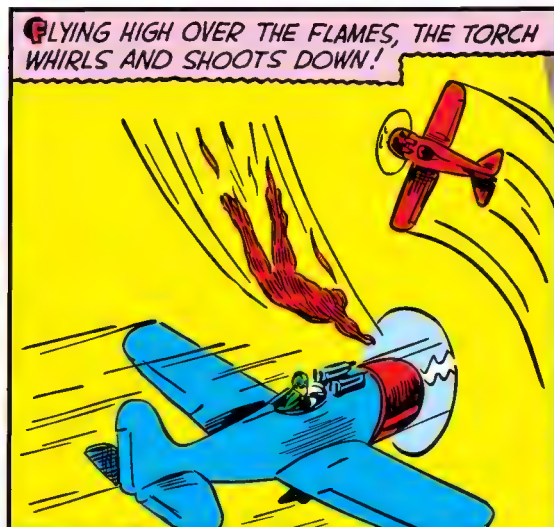
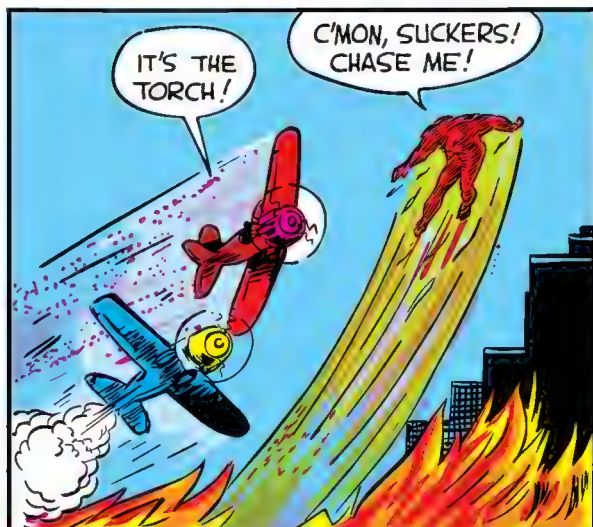


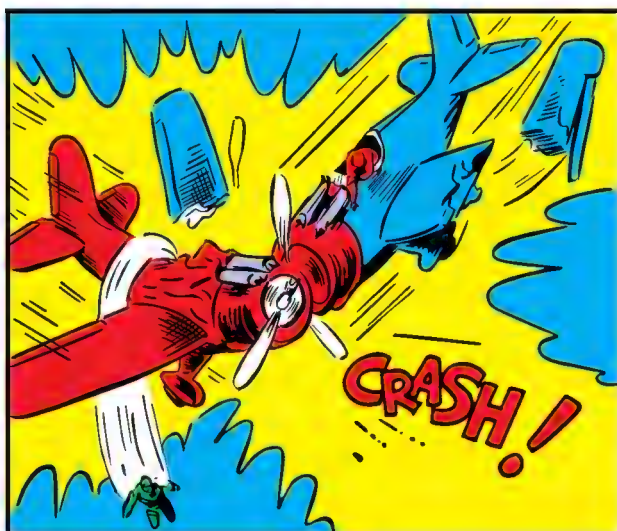
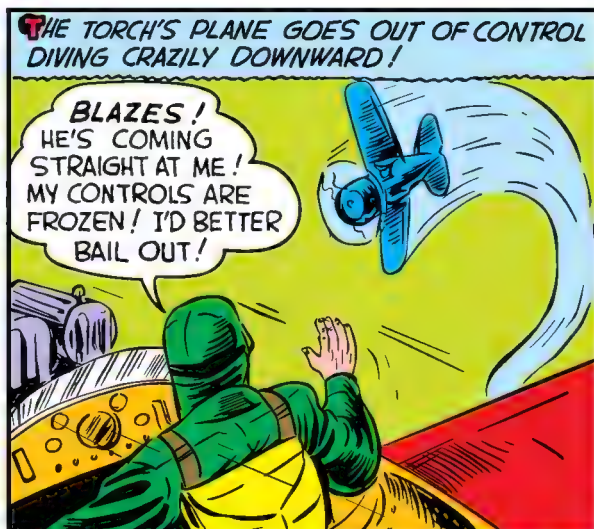
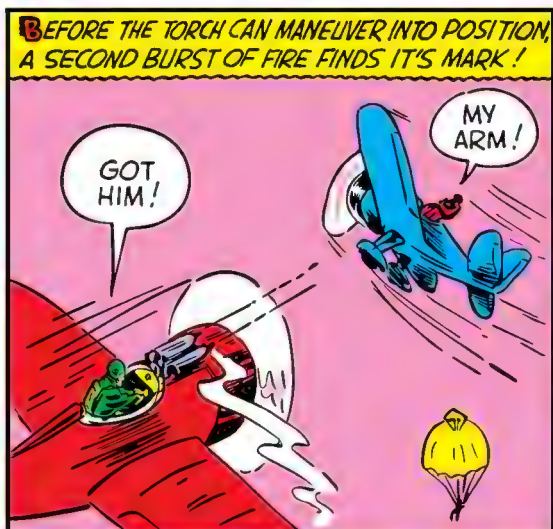
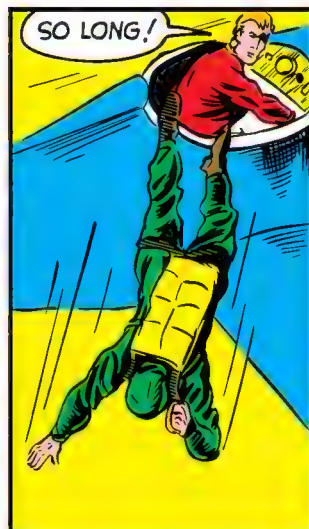
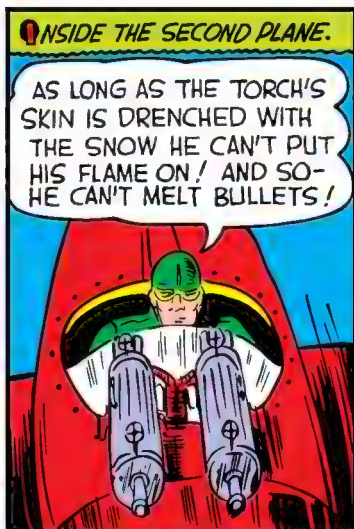


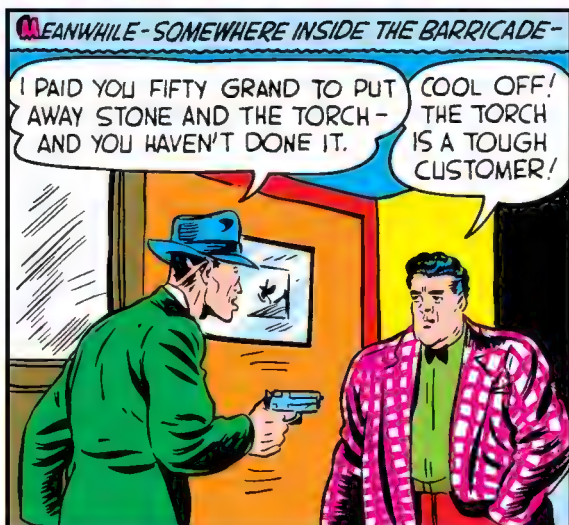
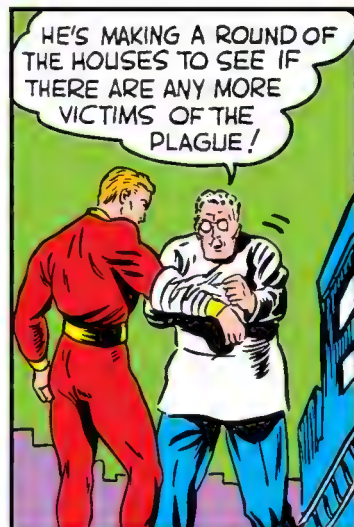












THE DOOR OPENS AND DR. STONE'S FRIEND, REED, APPEARS.

BLAZING SNAKES! TWO MORE VICTIMS! HAH! ONE OF THEM IS SIMMONS! DR. STONE OUGHT TO BE INTERESTED IN THIS FIND!

THERE'S REED, DR. STONE!

I'VE A SURPRISE FOR YOU, DOC!

WHAT'S UP?

IT'S SIMMONS AND A PAL OF HIS! GET A SERUM NEEDLE READY!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO TRY AND SAVE THEM?

TOO LATE, DOC! SIMMONS IS ALREADY DEAD!

THAT'S TOO BAD! WE'LL TRY HIS FRIEND!

IT'S NO USE, DOC! IT'S GOT ME, TOO! IS THE TORCH WITH YOU? I'M BLIND AND I WANT TO TELL HIM SOMETHING!

HERE HE IS!

GO AHEAD—I'M LISTENING!

WATCH OUT FOR J.B. — THE PERSON BEHIND THE RACKETS! J.B. — J.B.—J.—B.—

HEY, YOU CAN'T PASS OUT NOW!

HE'S DEAD! NOW WHO IN BLAZES IS J.B. !?!

Burgos 10/20

Follow the human torch

AS HE GETS ON THE TRAIL OF THE MYSTERIOUS

J.B.

IN THE NEXT ISSUE of

MARVEL COMICS

THE Sub-Mariner

by
Bill
Everett

BOOM!

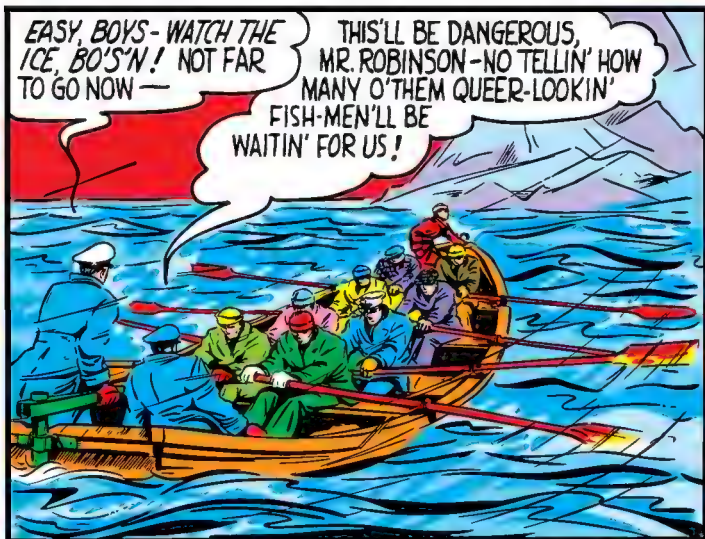
NAMOR HAS RETURNED TO HIS HOME IN THE ANTARCTIC --- WHILE HE WAS DOING PENANCE FOR HIS FAILURE TO CONQUER THE AMERICAN RACE, ONE LUTHER ROBINSON, AMERICAN ADVENTURER, SET OUT AFTER HIM IN A SUPER-YACHT, HEAVILY ARMED, AND BEARING A WELL-SEA-SONED CREW ~ AFTER THE FIRST SKIRMISH, NAMOR IS DEFEATED, AND FORCED BACK TO THE PROTECTION OF HIS ICEBERG HOME ~ WE FIND HIM THERE NOW ~

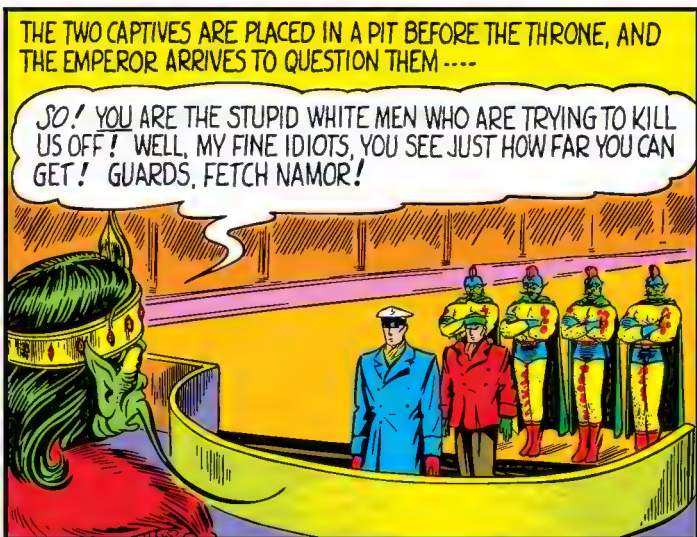
THESE AMERICANS THINK THEY'RE SO CLEVER! THEY GAVE ME A RUN FOR MY MONEY, BUT I'LL HAVE THEIR HIDES YET! I'VE SWORN MY REVENGE BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME I MEAN BUSINESS!

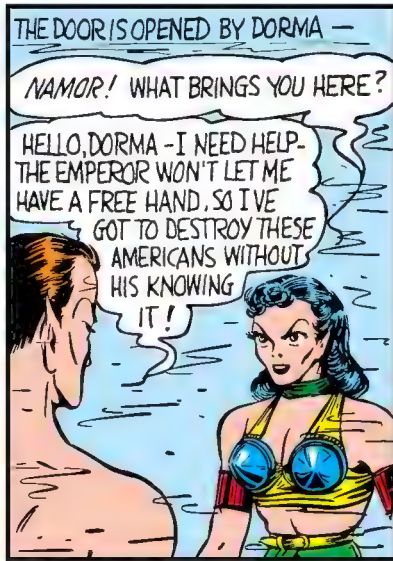
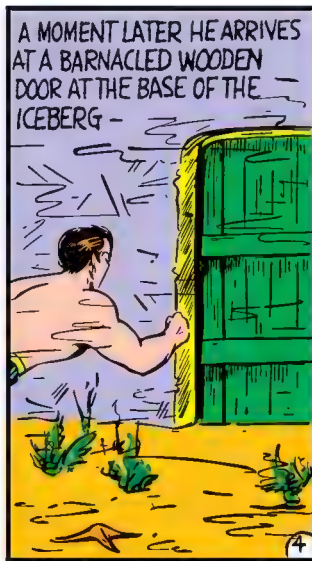
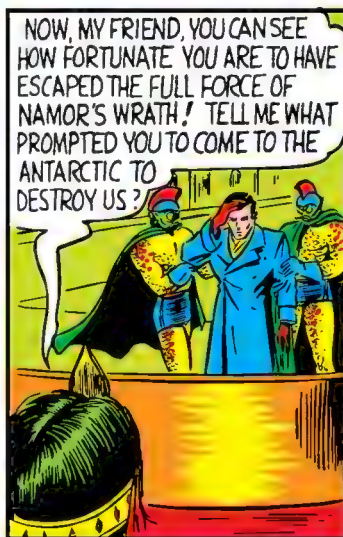
I WANT TO ORGANIZE A LANDING-PARTY, MR. MARTIN- WILL YOU CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS?

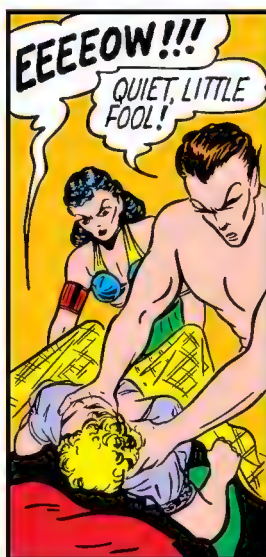
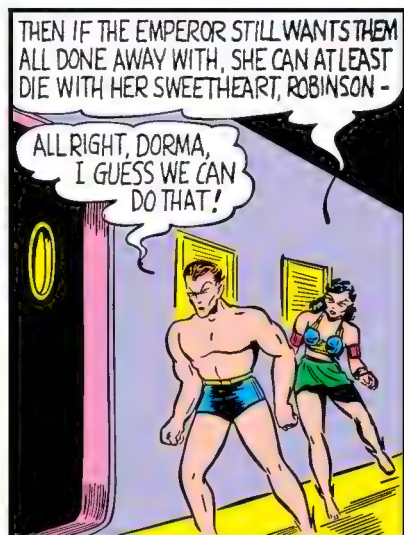
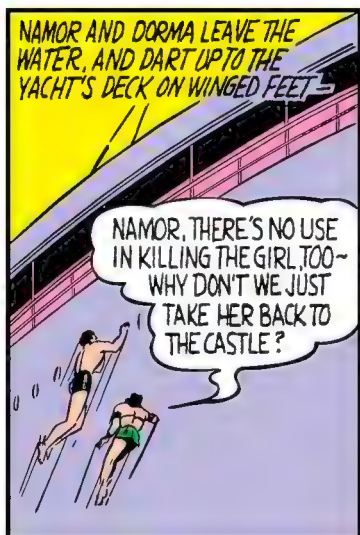
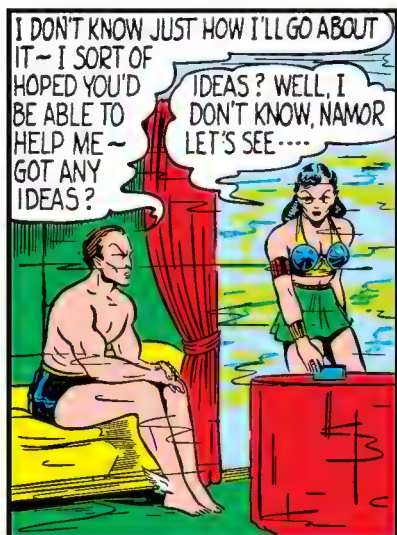
ALL HANDS ON DECK!

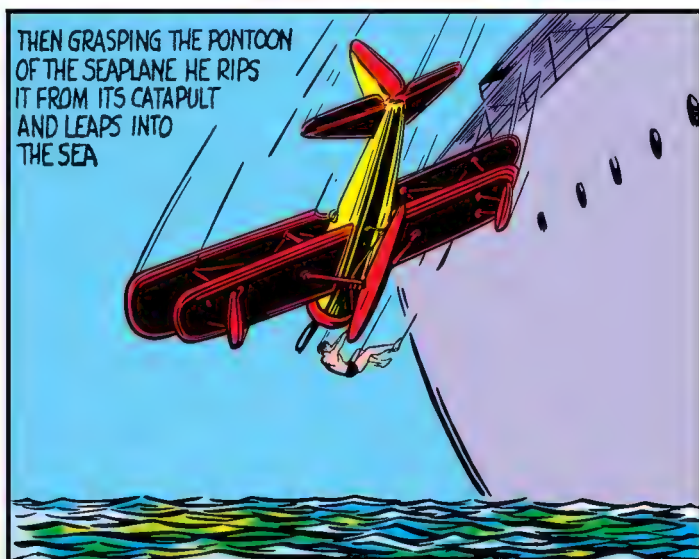
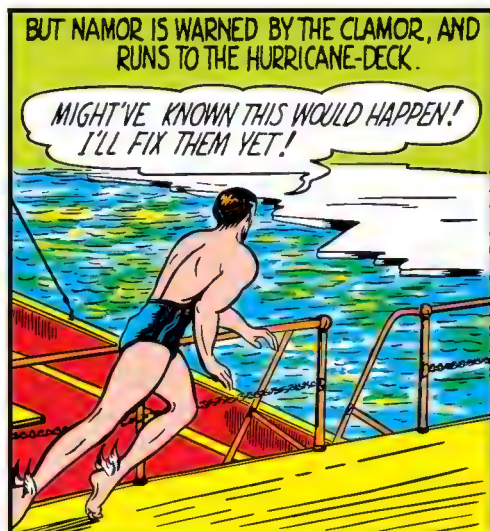
-AND ON THE SUPER YACHT-

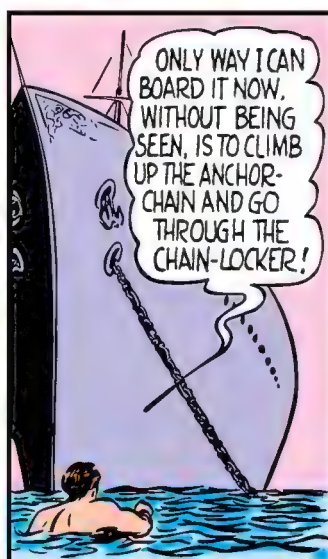
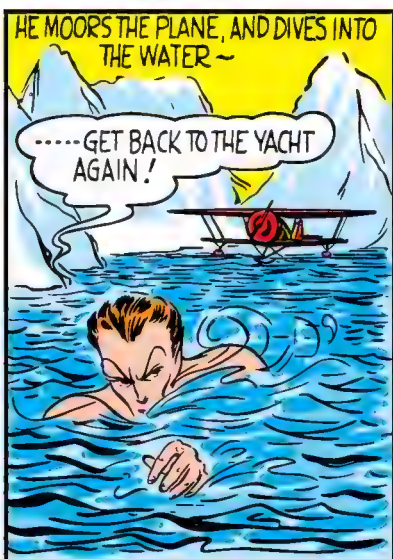
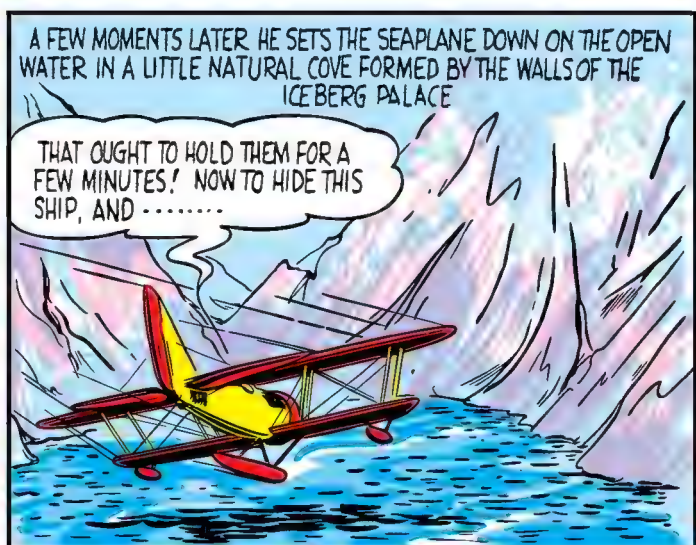
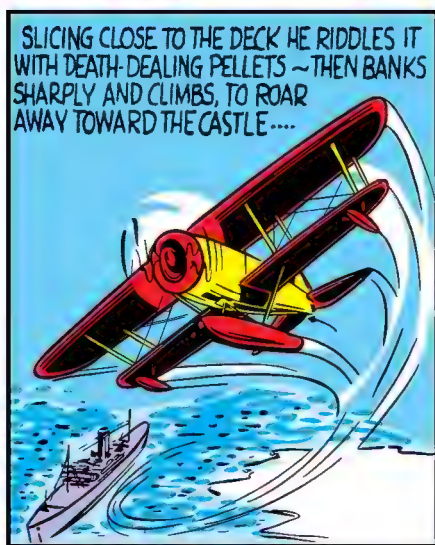
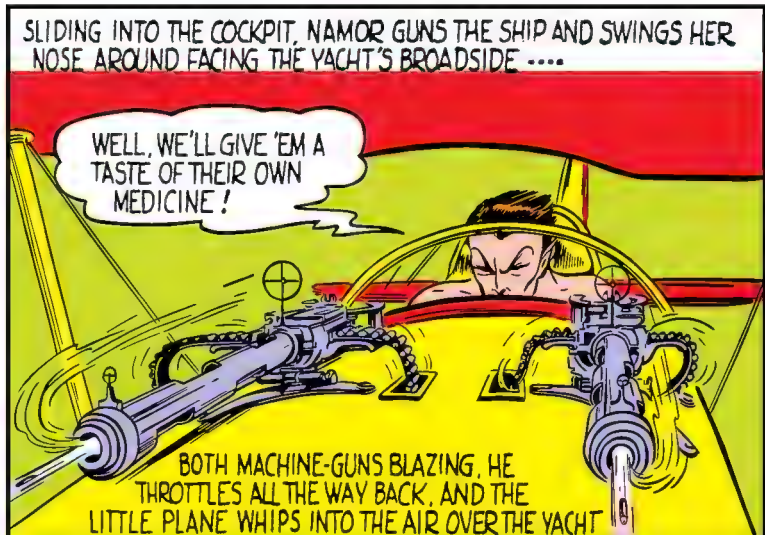
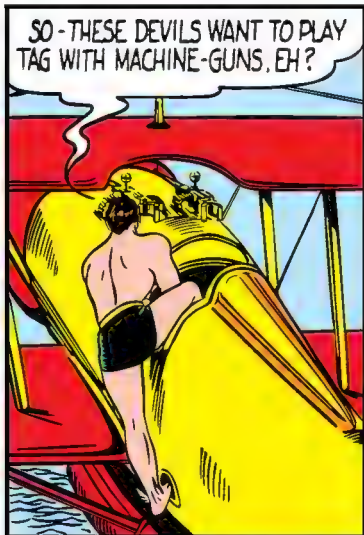


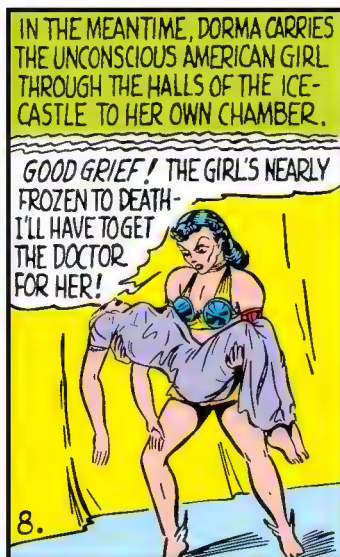
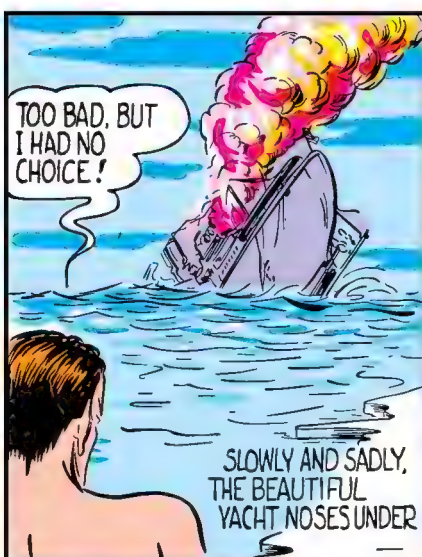
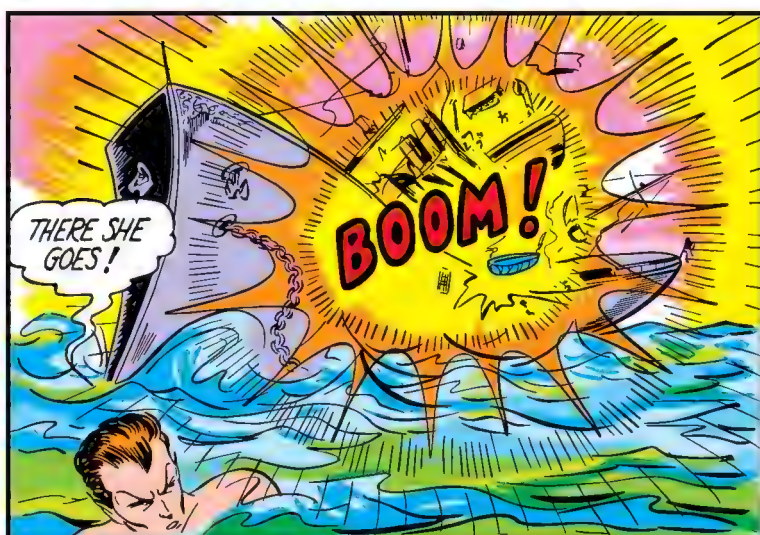




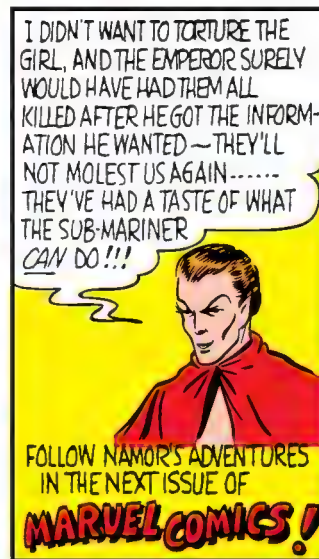
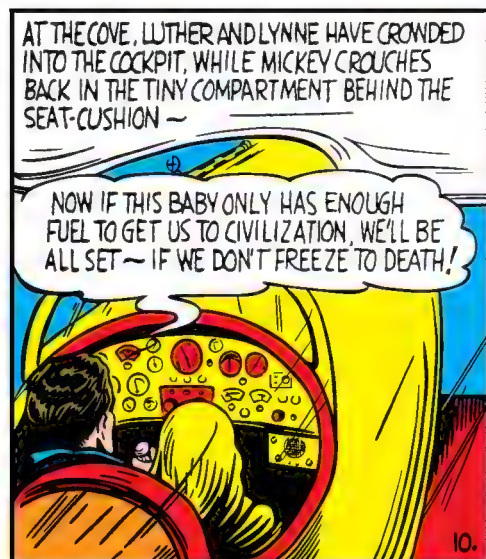






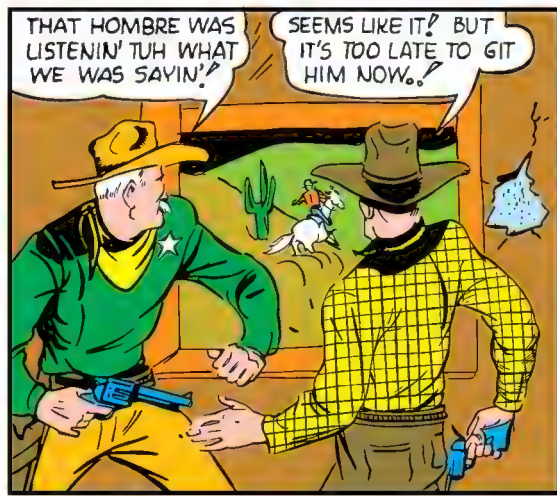
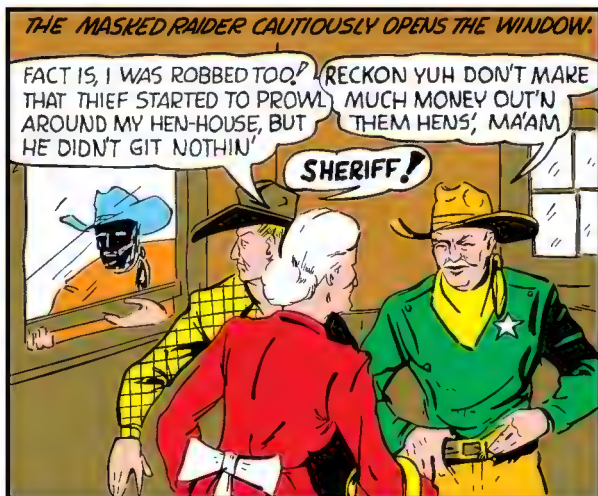
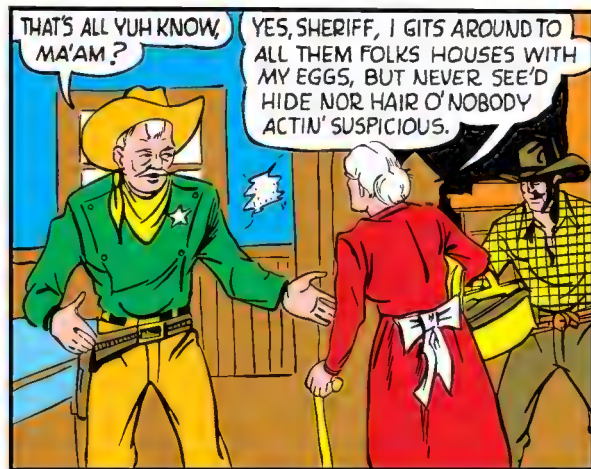


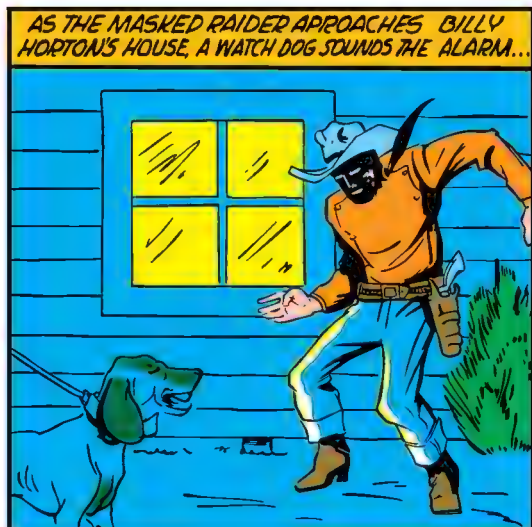


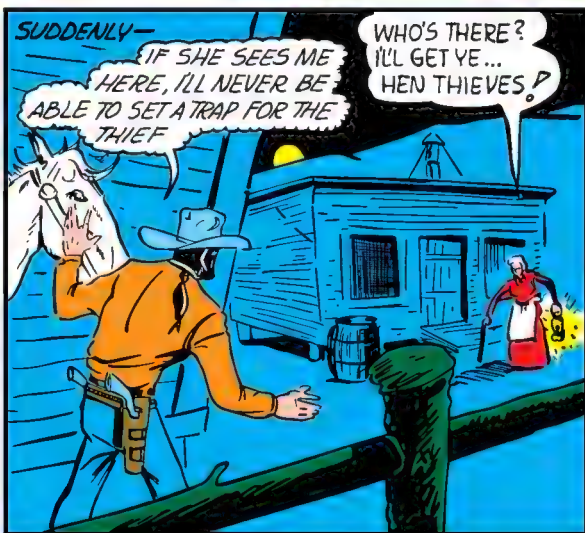
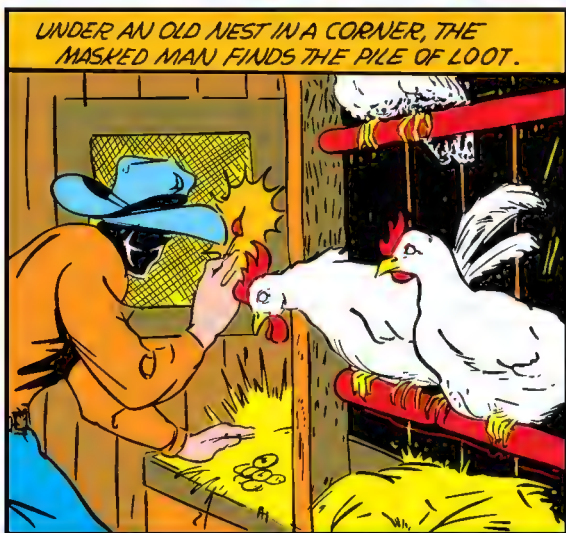
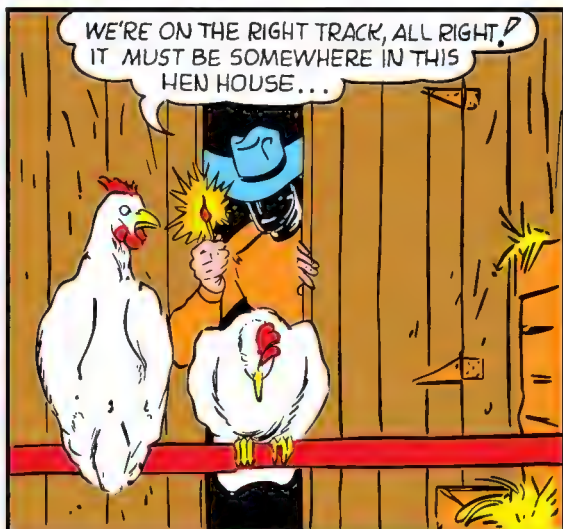
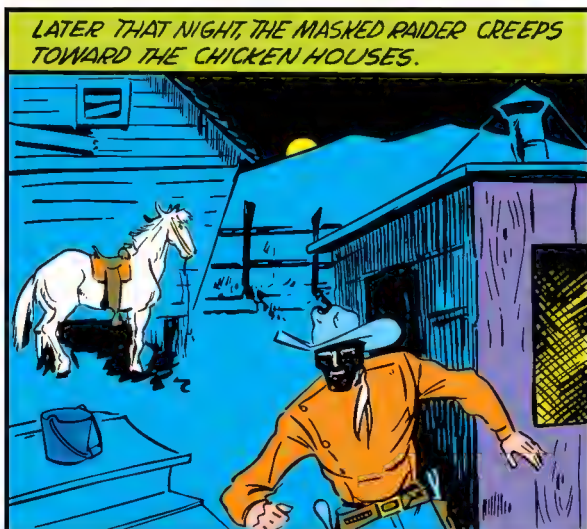
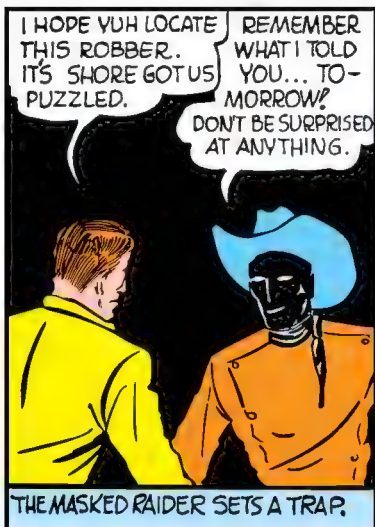


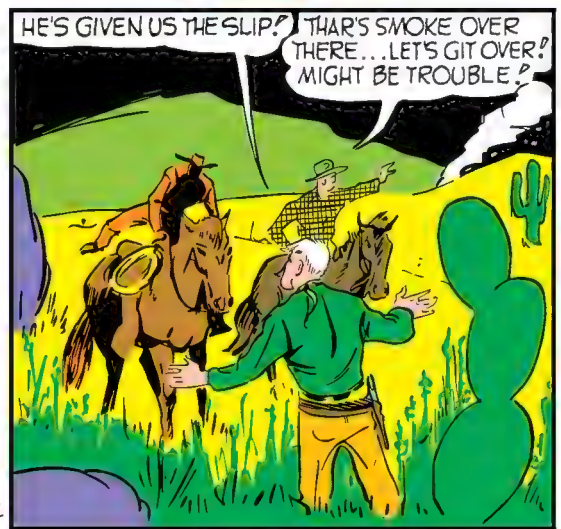
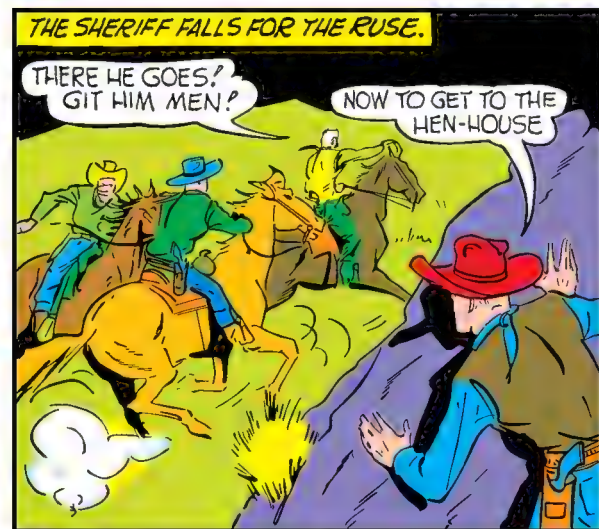
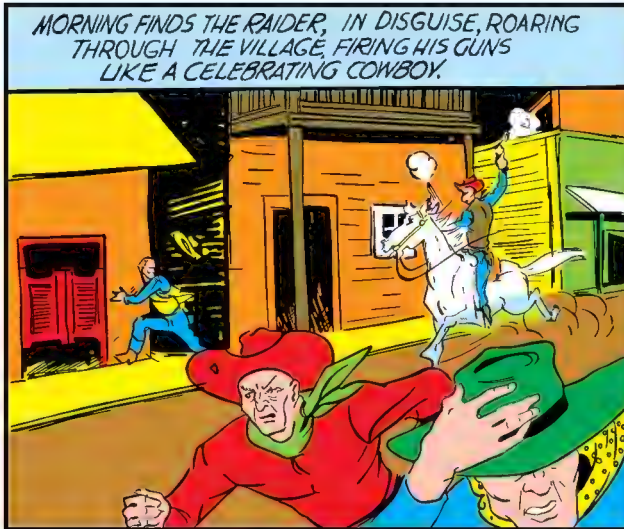
The MASKED RAIDER

A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES OCCUR AT PIJON PASS, LEAVING THE SHERIFF COMPLETELY BAFFLED. HEARING OF THIS, THE MASKED RAIDER, EVER ON THE SIDE OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE, ARRIVES OUTSIDE THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AS THE LAWMAN QUESTIONS AN OLD WOMAN —

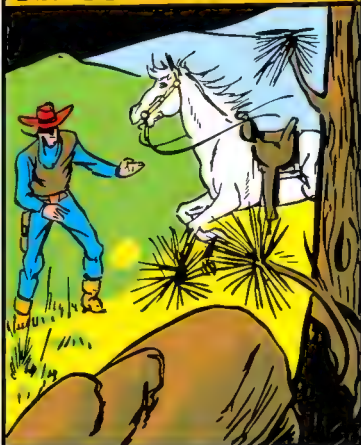




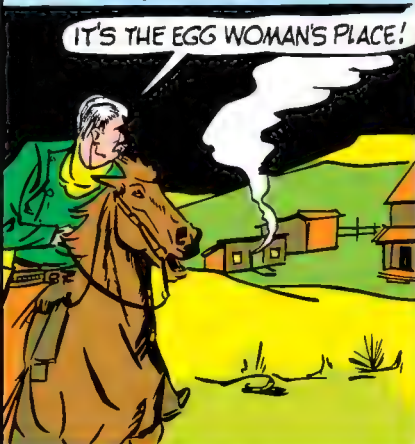




AS THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN RIDE OFF TO FIGHT THE FIRE, THE RAIDER CALLS LIGHTNING.

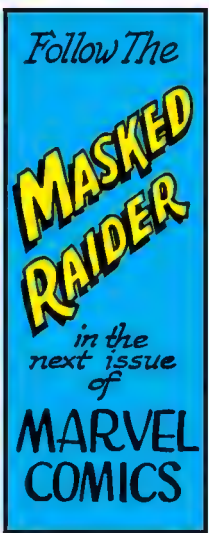
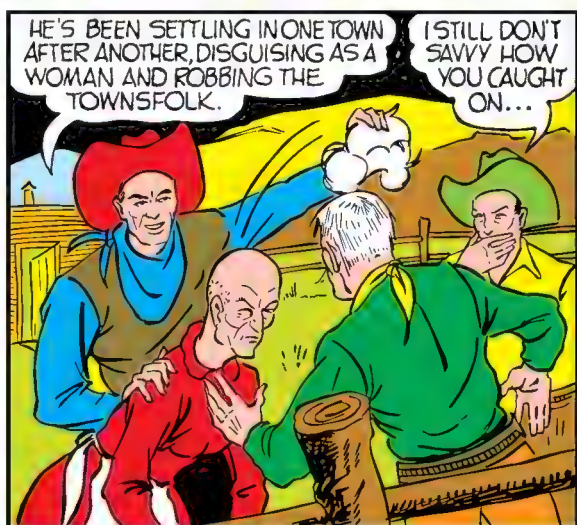


THE SHERIFF ARRIVES AT THE FIRE, NOT KNOWING THAT THE MASKED RAIDER IS CLOSE BEHIND.



THE EGG WOMAN APPEARS, GUN IN HAND.





ADVENTURES OF

KA-ZAR

THE GREAT

HOW KA-ZAR,

WHITE MAN AND THE
GUARDIAN OF THE WILD
BELGIAN CONGO, BEGAN
HIS GREATEST ADVENTURE
... AN ADVENTURE THAT WAS
TO TAKE HIM AWAY FROM
HIS AFRICAN JUNGLE TO
A NEW LAND

FROM THE FAMOUS CHARACTER
★ CREATED BY BOB BYRD ★

JAN VANGELDER, ROYAL COMMISS-
IONER FOR THE BELGIAN CONGO,
RECEIVED A SHOCK WHEN THE EVIL
RAJAH SARDUT ARRIVED AT HIS OFFICE
FROM INDIA AND PRESENTED DOCUMENTS
THAT GAVE HIM INDISPUTED POSSESSION
OF A LARGE TRACT OF LAND IN
THE JUNGLE!

ALTHOUGH THE SON OF WEALTHY PARENTS, **KA-ZAR**
KNEW NOTHING OF CIVILIZED LIFE, HAVING BEEN RAISED FROM
CHILDHOOD IN THE JUNGLE BY **ZAR**, THE LION, AFTER
THE TRAGIC DEATH OF HIS FATHER AND MOTHER.

I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND IT
BUT, THESE PAPERS
SEEM TO BE IN
ORDER!

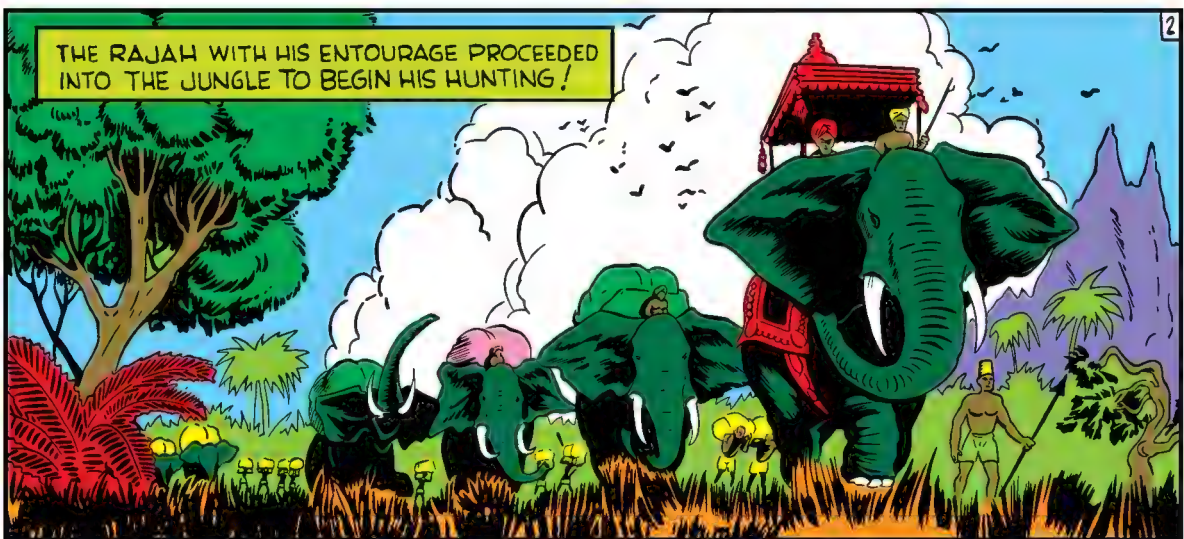
JUST
WHAT DO
YOU PLAN
TO DO?

THE PROPERTY IS
MINE AND I INTEND
TO BUILD A CASTLE
AND HUNT BIG
GAME!

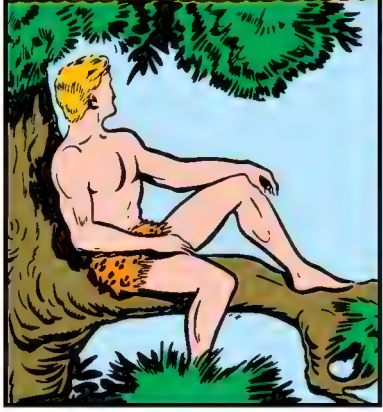
THE COMMISSIONER WAS FURIOUS!

I'VE HEARD HOW YOU HAVE
RUTHLESSLY SLAUGHTERED
GAME ON YOUR INDIAN ESTATES,
AND NOW YOU PLAN TO DO THE
SAME HERE! UNFORTUNATELY,
I CAN'T STOP YOU BUT,
DON'T LET ME HEAR OF YOU
HUNTING OFF YOUR LAND!

THE RAJAH WITH HIS ENTOURAGE PROCEEDED INTO THE JUNGLE TO BEGIN HIS HUNTING!



THE SEASON OF HEAVY RAINS HAD JUST ENDED AND KA-ZAR, IN HIS JUNGLE HOME, WAS ENJOYING THE WARM CLEAR DAYS.



BUT, HIS RESTLESS NATURE CRAVED ACTIVITY....

COME, ZAR....WE WILL EXPLORE THE JUNGLE!



HE SWUNG INTO A TREE TO CALL TO HIS FRIEND **TRAJAH**, THE GREAT ELEPHANT...

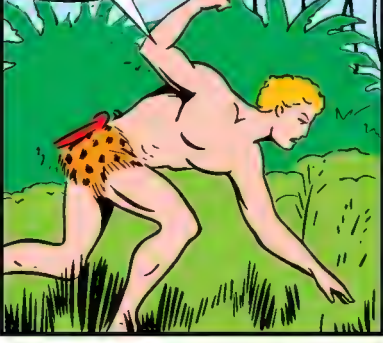


SOON **TRAJAH** CAME, AND THE THREE JOURNEYED TO THE WEST.....



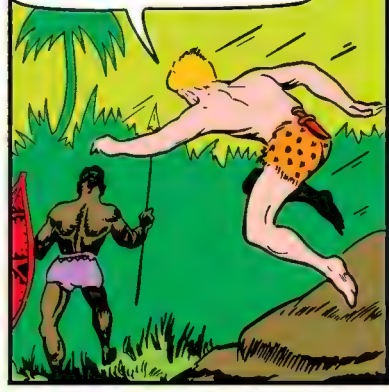
A FEW DAYS LATER, **KA-ZAR** DISCOVERED TRACKS MADE BY A HUMAN

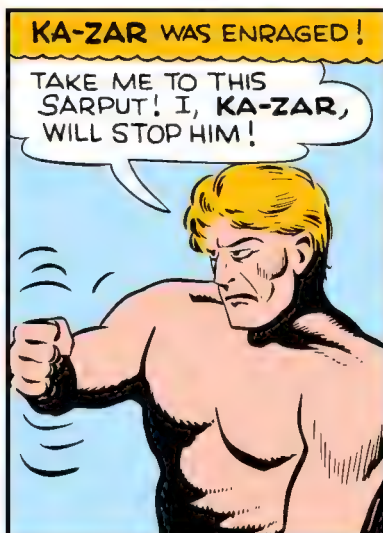
SO...THERE IS AN **OMAN** IN THE FOREST!



HE FOLLOWED THE TRAIL AND DISCOVERED A HUGE NATIVE .

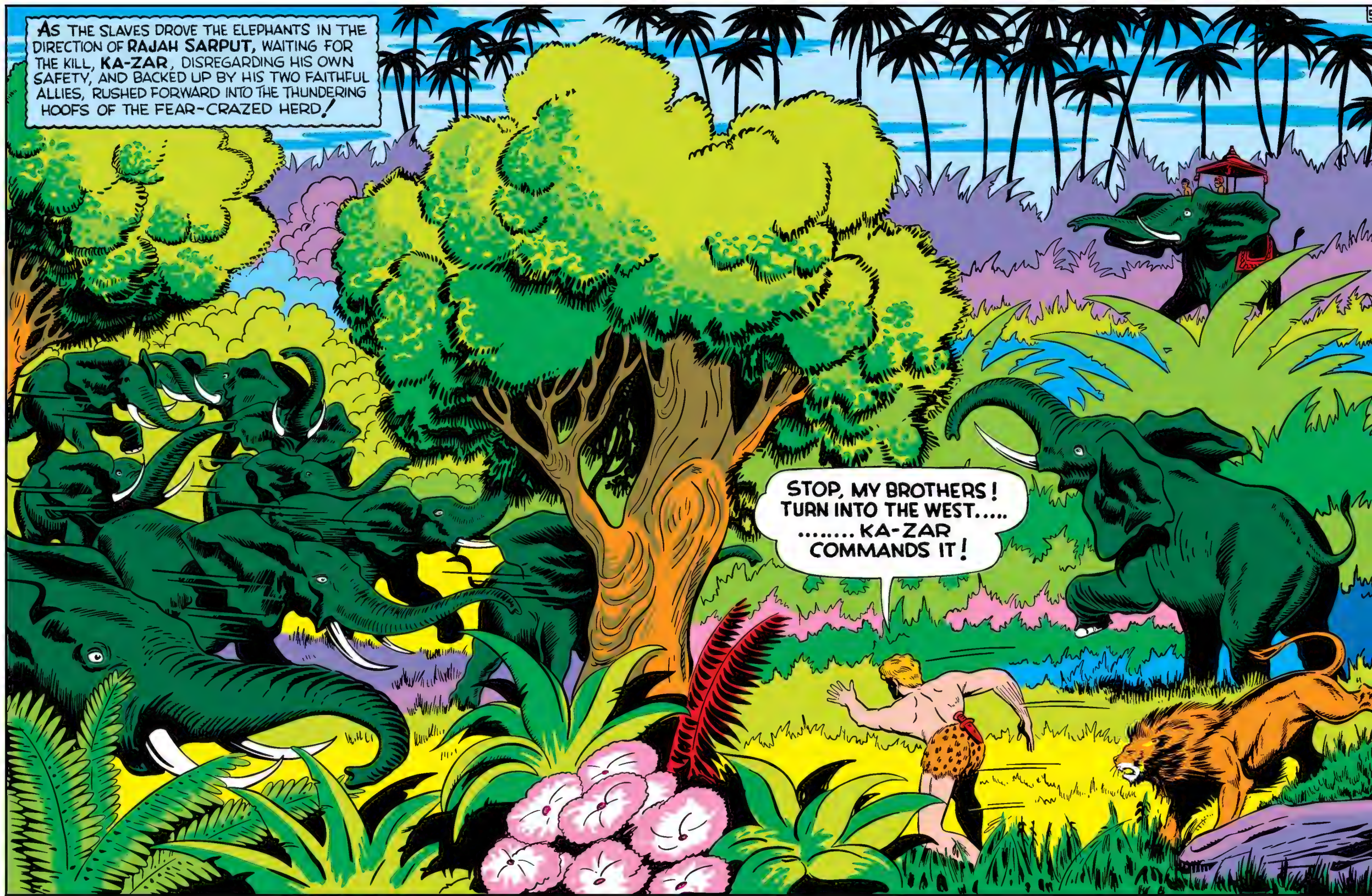
I WILL FIND OUT WHAT HE IS DOING HERE!

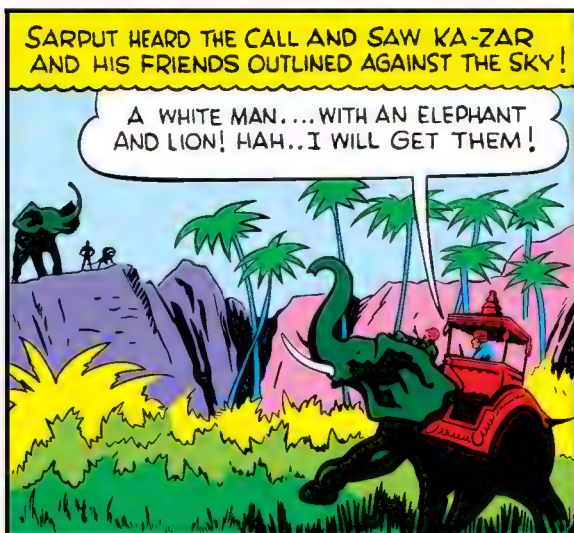
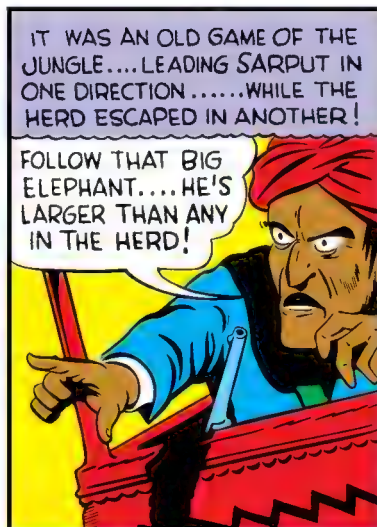
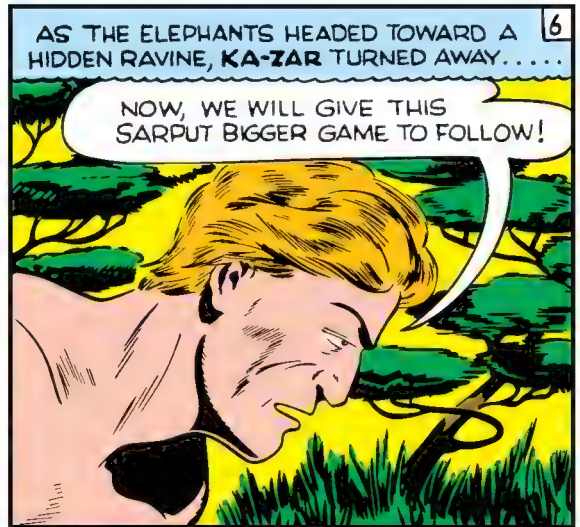
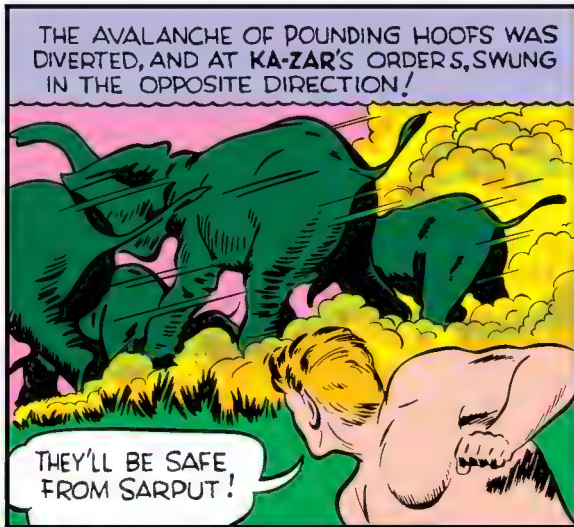




AS THE SLAVES DROVE THE ELEPHANTS IN THE DIRECTION OF **RAJAH SARPUT**, WAITING FOR THE KILL, **KA-ZAR**, DISREGARDING HIS OWN SAFETY, AND BACKED UP BY HIS TWO FAITHFUL ALLIES, RUSHED FORWARD INTO THE THUNDERING HOOFES OF THE FEAR-CRAZED HERD!

STOP, MY BROTHERS!
TURN INTO THE WEST.....
..... **KA-ZAR**
COMMANDS IT!





NOT KNOWING THAT HE COULD BE SHOT FROM A DISTANCE WITH A RIFLE WITH A MODERN TELESCOPIC SIGHT, KA-ZAR, REMAINED IN FULL VIEW AND SARPUT'S BULLET STRUCK HIM IN THE SIDE!



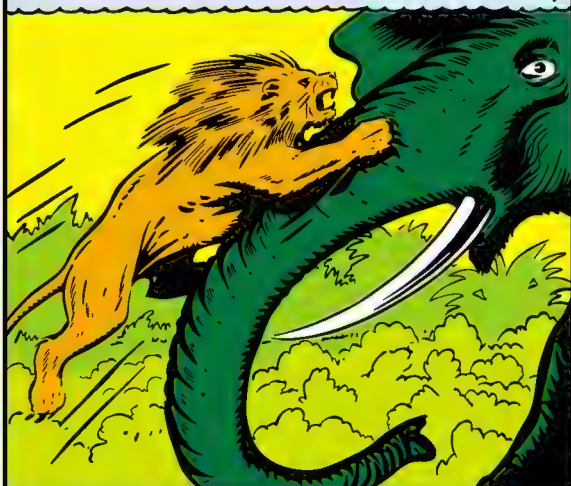
KA-ZAR FELL BACKWARDS OVER THE CLIFF! 7



AT THE SOUND OF THE HATED FIRE-STICK, ZAR, THE LION, WENT BERSERK, AND WITH A ROAR RUSHED AT THE RAJAH'S ELEPHANT!



WITH ONE MIGHTY LEAP, HE LANDED ON THE BEAST!



SARPUT FIRED DIRECTLY AT ZAR!

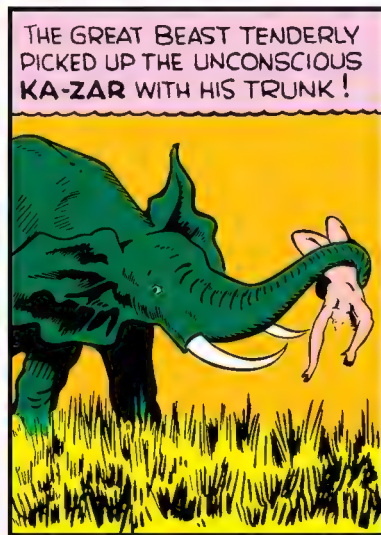
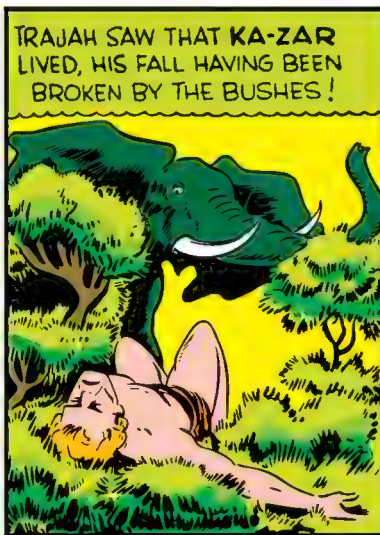
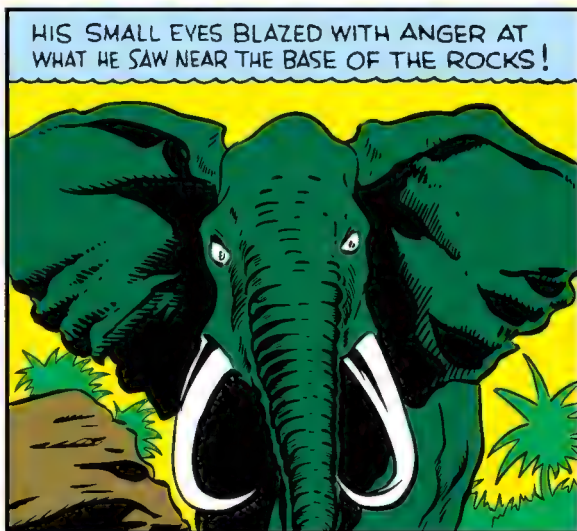
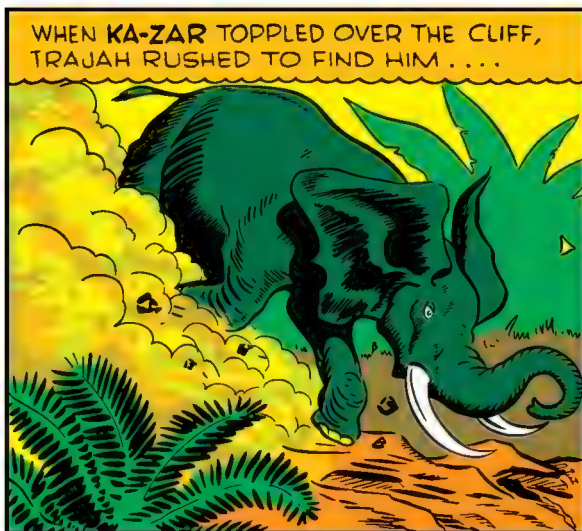
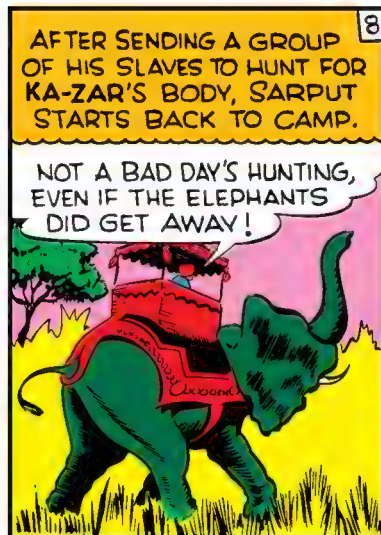
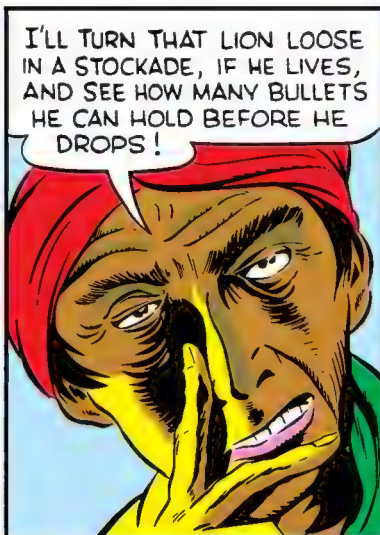


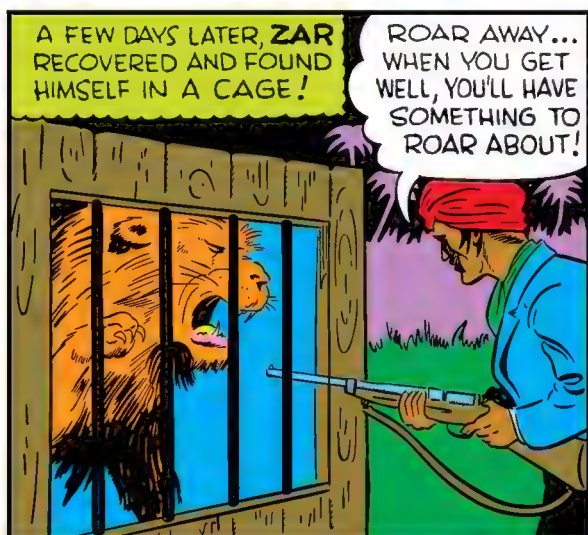
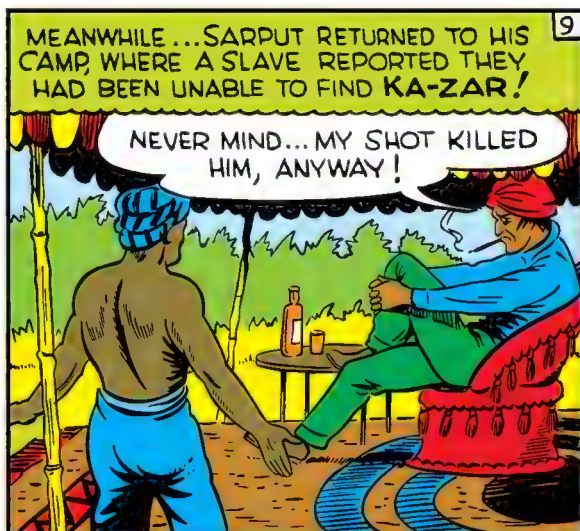
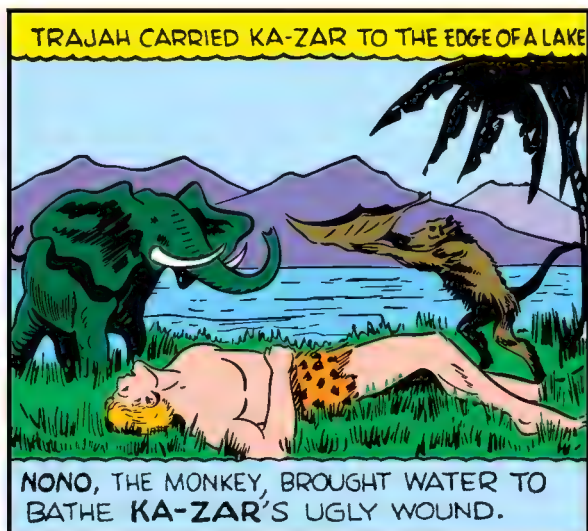
THE LION TOPPLED BACK, SHOT!

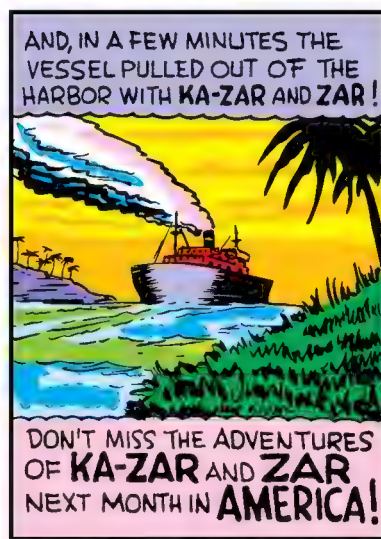
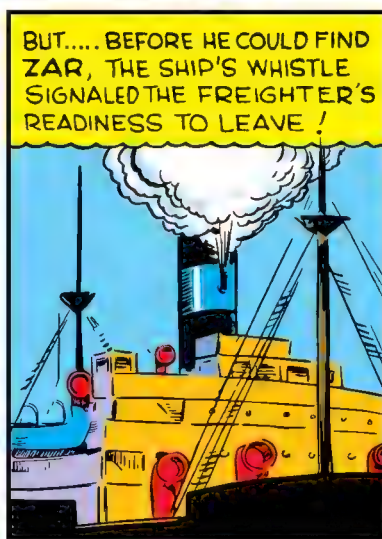
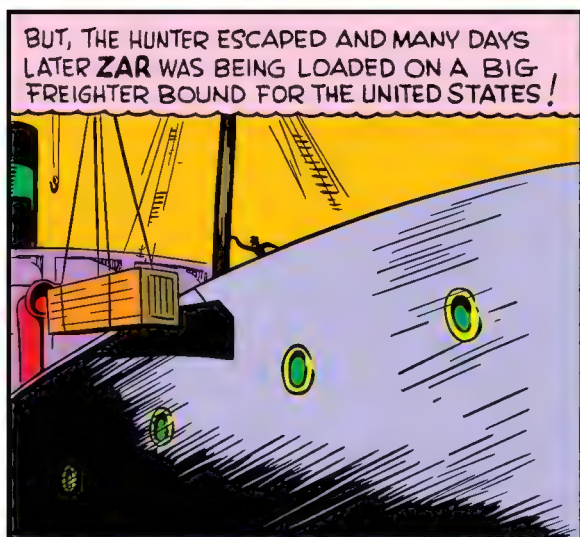


MASTER... HE IS NOT DEAD!
I WILL FINISH HIM!





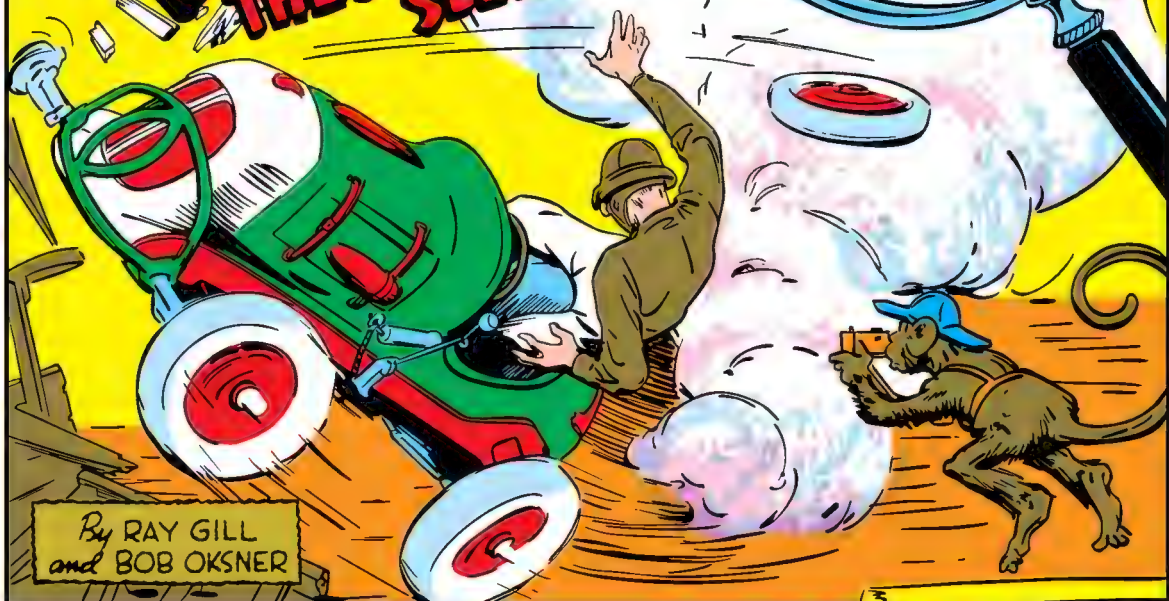




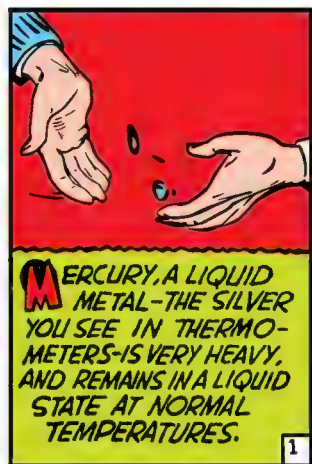
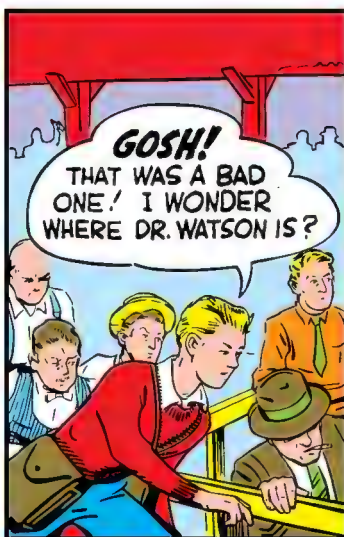
Terry Vance

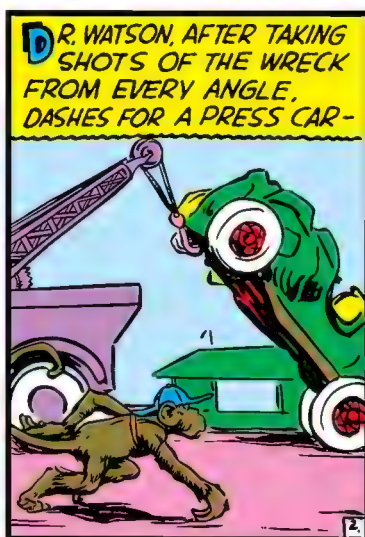
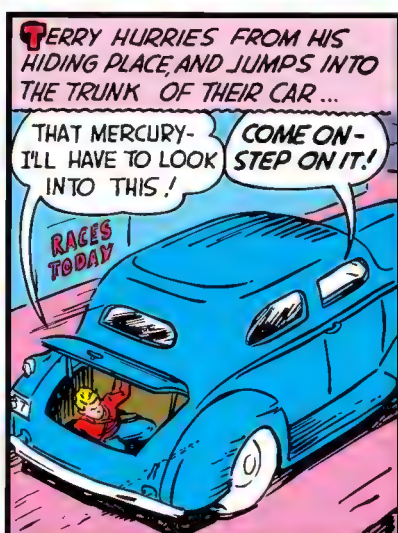
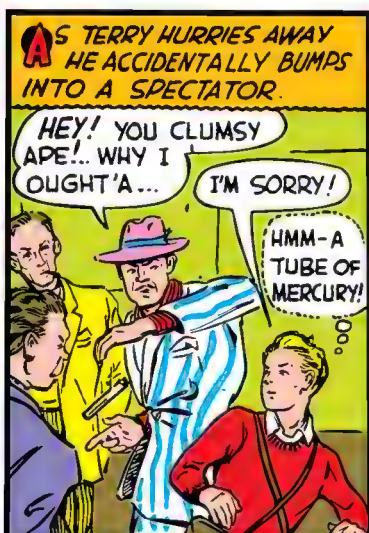
THE SCHOOL BOY SLEUTH

TERRY VANCE, THE BOY OF A HUNDRED HOBBIES, IS A SPECTATOR AT THE MIDGET AUTO RACES. SUDDENLY ONE OF THE CARS HURTTLES THROUGH THE FENCE! DR. WATSON, HIS MONK ASSISTANT IS RIGHT ON THE JOB - AND TAKES A PHOTO JUST AS IT HAPPENS!

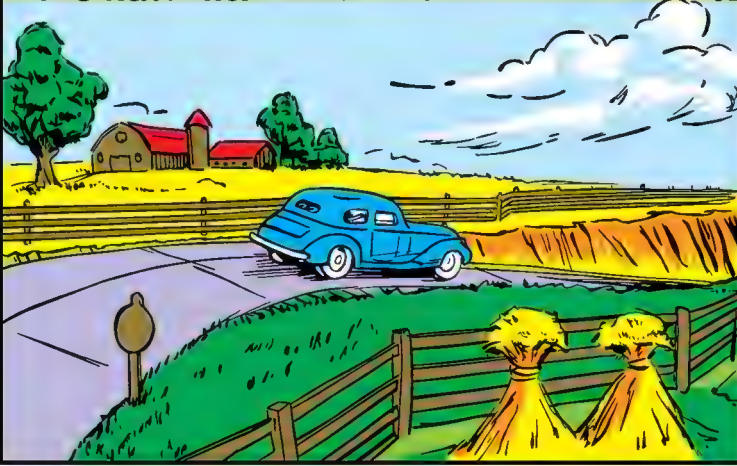


By RAY GILL
and BOB OKSNER





THE SEDAN CARRYING TERRY HAS ALREADY PASSED THROUGH THE TOWN AND IS HEADING INTO THE COUNTRY.

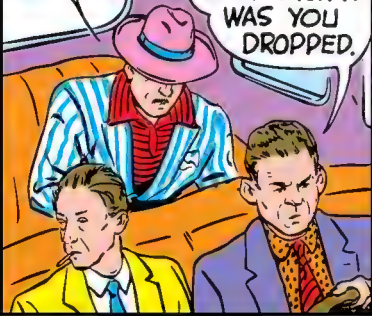


MEANWHILE-IN THE TRUNK OF THE CAR.



I'M SORRY I DROPPED THAT STUFF AT THE TRACK! IF I'D GOT MY HANDS ON THAT KID...

YEAH! LUCKY IT WAS ONLY A KID! PROBABLY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT WAS YOU DROPPED.



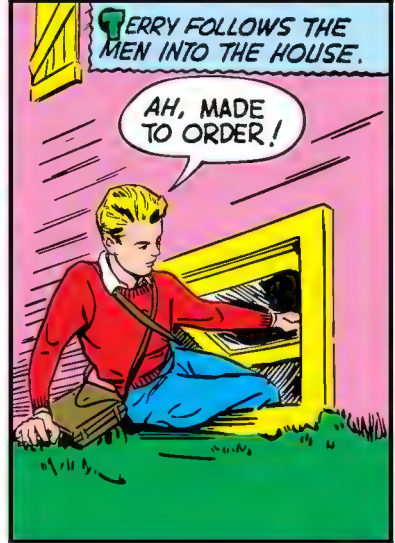
WONDER IF ANYBODY'LL EVER GET WISE TO US?

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!

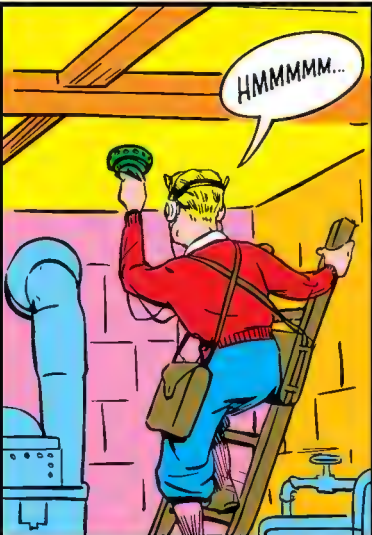


TERRY FOLLOWS THE MEN INTO THE HOUSE.

AH, MADE TO ORDER!



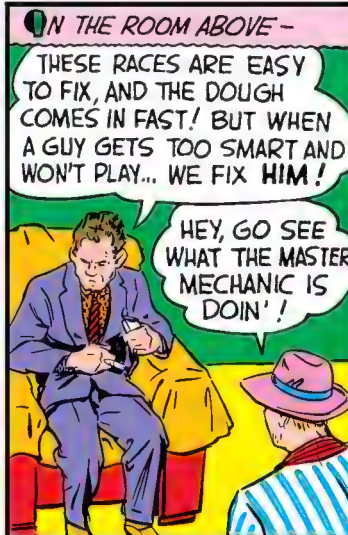
HMMMM...



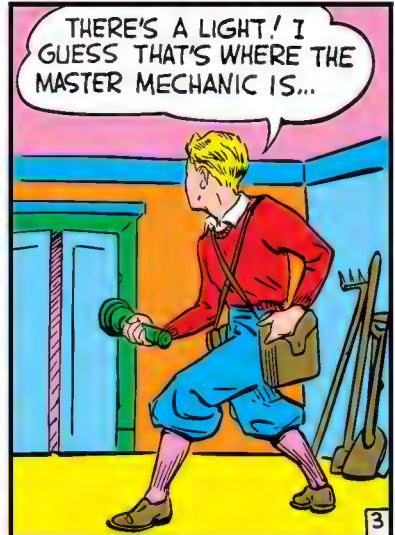
IN THE ROOM ABOVE -

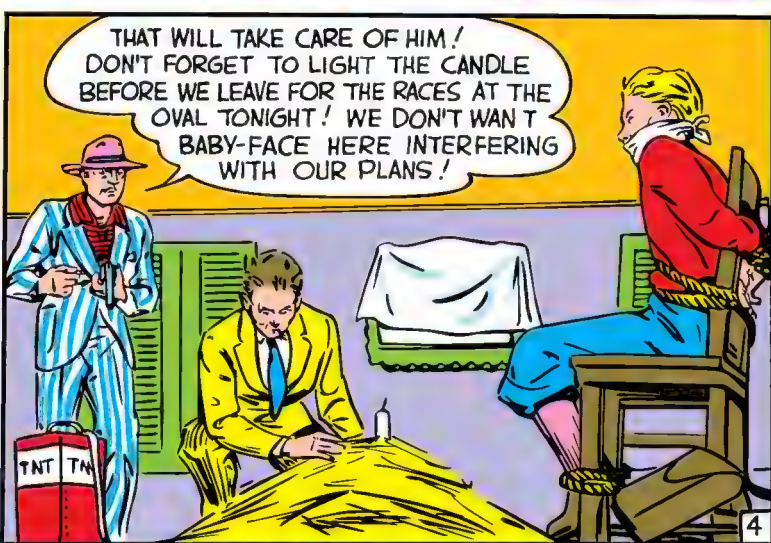
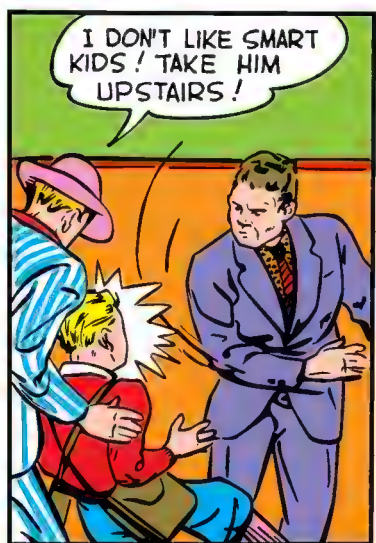
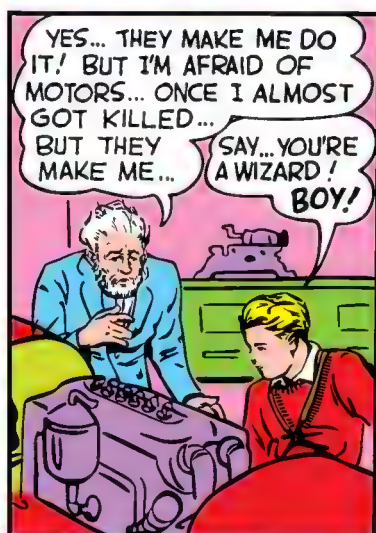
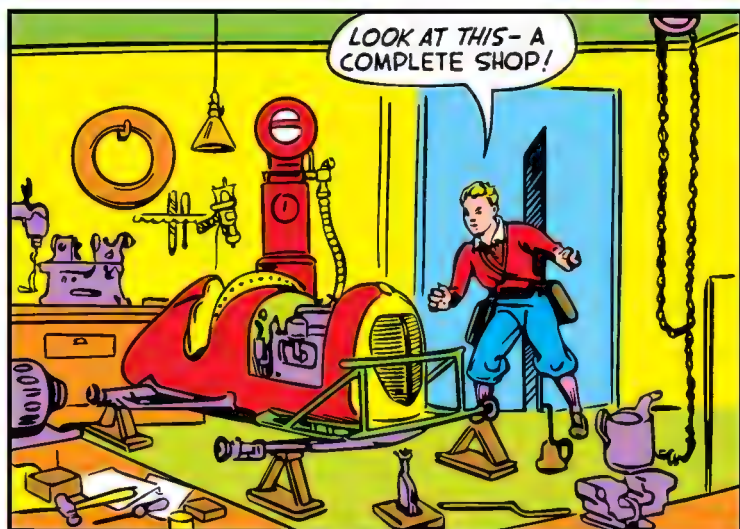
THESE RACES ARE EASY TO FIX, AND THE DOUGH COMES IN FAST! BUT WHEN A GUY GETS TOO SMART AND WON'T PLAY... WE FIX HIM!

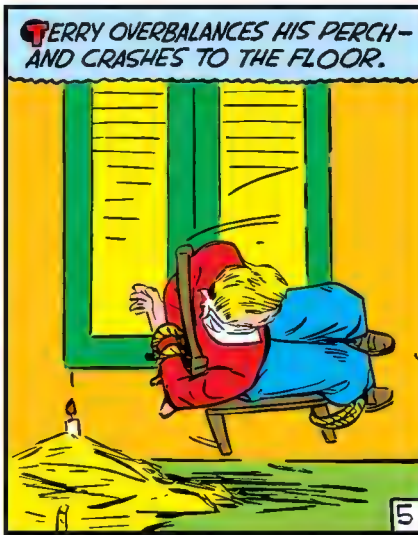
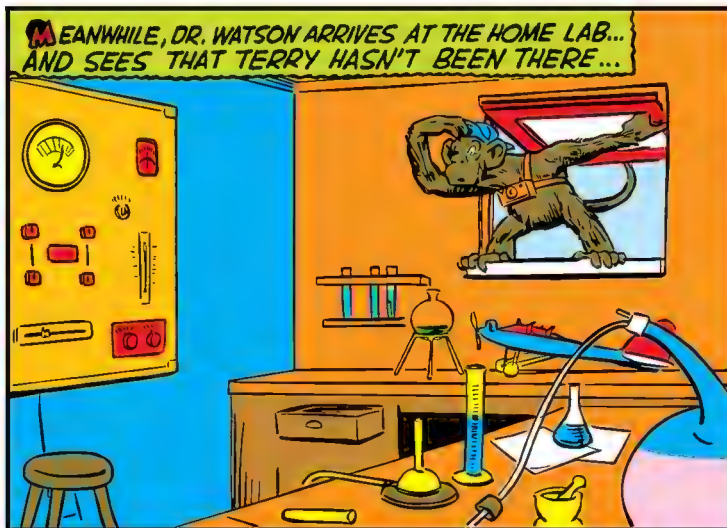
HEY, GO SEE WHAT THE MASTER MECHANIC IS DOIN'!

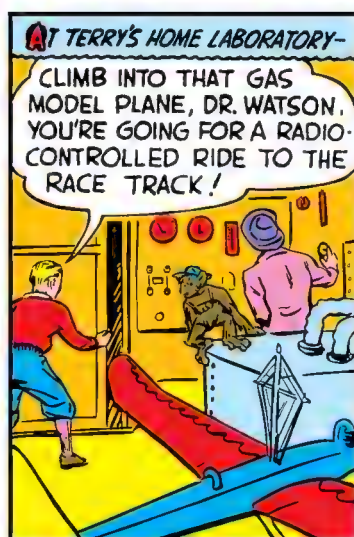
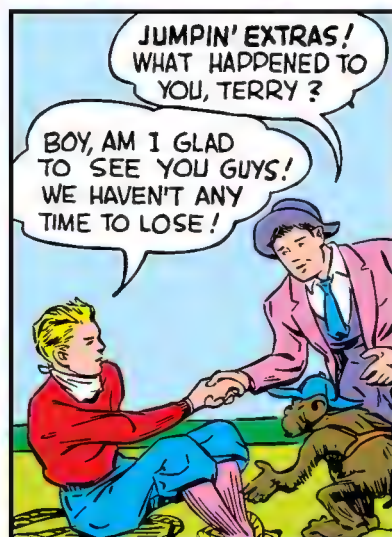
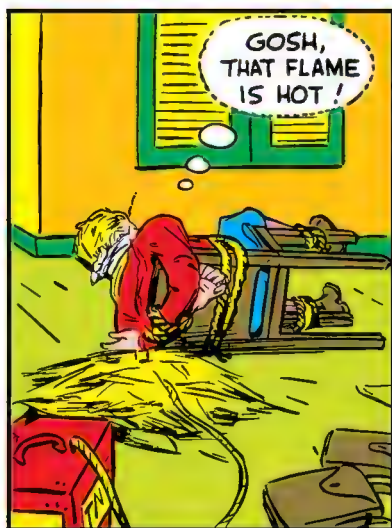


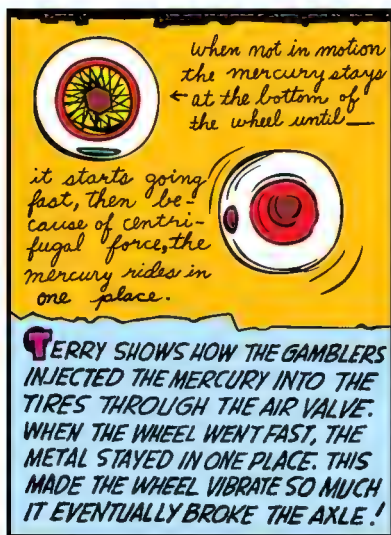
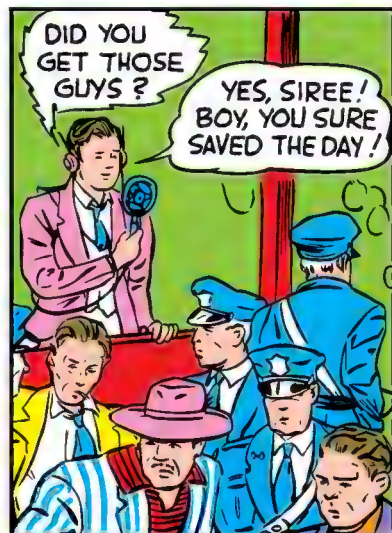
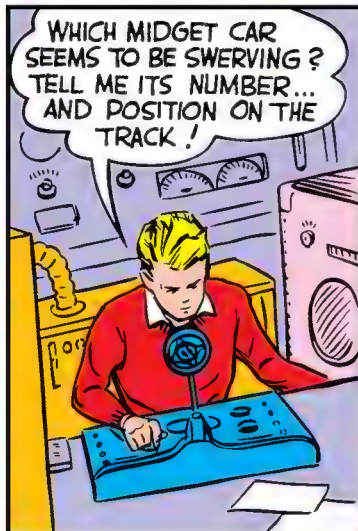
THERE'S A LIGHT! I GUESS THAT'S WHERE THE MASTER MECHANIC IS...











MURDER IS AN ACCIDENT

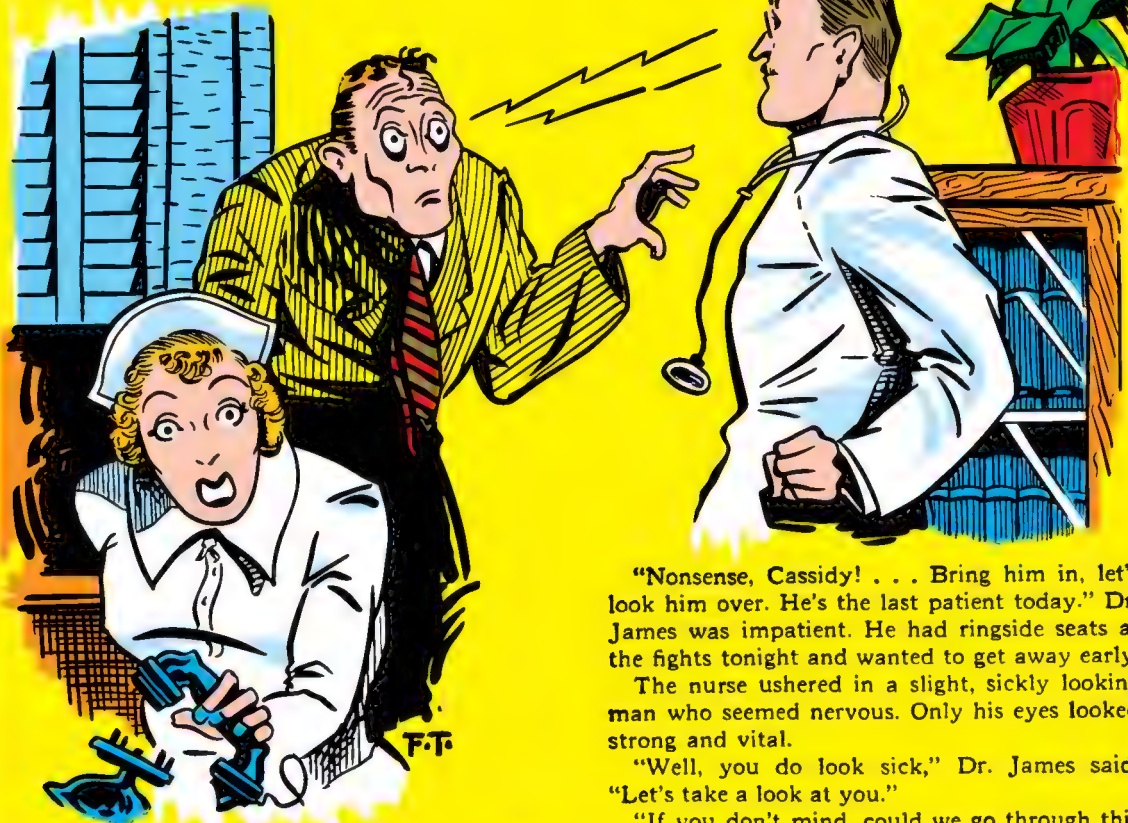
**Strange adventure of a doctor who fights against
certain death from the eyes of a mad man!**

by W. Peters

"THERE'S a queer-acting man to see you, Doctor," Nurse Cassidy announced.

"All sick people act funny when first they come here," Dr. James said, sentiently. "Show him in."

"All right, Doctor; but I warn you—he gives me the creeps."



"Nonsense, Cassidy! . . . Bring him in, let's look him over. He's the last patient today." Dr. James was impatient. He had ringside seats at the fights tonight and wanted to get away early.

The nurse ushered in a slight, sickly looking man who seemed nervous. Only his eyes looked strong and vital.

"Well, you do look sick," Dr. James said.
"Let's take a look at you."

"If you don't mind, could we go through this—in private?" the man asked.

"What's the matter, bashful?" Dr. James jollied.

"No, but I'd feel easier just talking to you alone."

"Oh, all right. The patient is always right! Cassidy, please leave us."

The nurse made violent, if silent, objections as the doctor put her out.

"Your nurse didn't want to leave us, Doctor," the man remarked.

"Never mind that. H'm, you didn't tell her much about yourself, or what ails you."

Dr. James laughed. Ever since five of the leading physicians had, one by one, died in fatal accidents during the two weeks past, his nurse had had the jitters.

The police and the newspapers had been satisfied that the deaths really were accidental, but Miss Cassidy had talked to the dead doctors' nurses and had discovered that in each case the doctor's last visitor was a stranger, who was queer-looking.

Nurse Cassidy came rushing back.

"Doc, Doc! Before I send him—can—may I tell you? **HE'S THE MAN!**"

"I couldn't, Doctor. It's—it's very personal."
"Okeh, let's get to work." Dr. James made ready to give his new patient a thorough examination.

"I say, Doctor, that's quite an 'epidemic' of fatal accidents that has hit the doctors of this town, isn't it?"

The doctor looked hard at the patient. He decided he was only trying to make conversation. Suddenly it struck Dr. James that the man had lost his sickly mien.

"Did you know any of the unfortunate ones, Doctor?" the stranger continued.

"All of them. We were at the same hospital . . . Now let's get down to work . . . What did you say is the matter with you?"

"I didn't say anything, Doctor. But I wish you'd examine my eyes first."

"I'm not an oculist, Mr.—er—Thomason."

"I don't need an oculist, Doctor. Please take a look at my eyes first. Thank you . . . By the way, Doc, you don't seem to recognize me."

Dr. James, puzzled, looked again at the man.

"I'm afraid I don't," decided Dr. James. Suddenly he felt uneasy—there was something sinister in the way the man kept looking him in the eyes. He began, however, to examine the patient's eyes.

"Dr. James grew more uneasy as he worked. The man's stare seemed effective as well as evil. The doctor incredulously decided he was being put under an hypnotic spell.

He couldn't rationalize his conviction, although it was deep seated; but he determined to fight the influence.

"There's nothing wrong with your eyes, that I can find," he said at length.

Slightly dizzy, he made for his desk, when the man seized him by the shoulders and compelled his eyes.

"Don't you remember me, Doc? . . . I was an interne with you in 1926, at Mercy Hospital . . . My name is Francis."

SUDDEN RECOGNITION shocked the doctor out of his semi-stupor. He knew the man now. He couldn't understand the attempt at hypnosis, but he decided to pretend he was succumbing.

The man's voice became gentle, persuasive, as he continued to fix the doctor's eyes.

"Certainly, Dr. James, you recall Dr. Kelly? Dr. Frost? And the good Drs. Mason, Miller and Frieze? They were all with us then . . . And they all met with fatal accidents recently . . . Too bad . . ." The man voiced the recital as if it were a lullaby.

In spite of himself, Dr. James felt himself losing ground. He wished Nurse Cassidy would return. He began to try to summon her by telepathy. The effort would help him fight the hypnotist.

"In a short while, Dr. James, you too will meet with an accident . . . You are trapped, now." The man's voice rose in sudden gloating.

"When I am finished with you, you will go out of your office. You will deliberately walk into a speeding automobile. You will join our esteemed colleagues in accidental death. The death to which I have sent each of you!"

Dr. James heard the words as in a dream. Unless the man was mad, the other doctors had really been murdered. Murdered by this man who practiced hypnotism, who had once been an interne.

THE DOCTOR'S effort to call the nurse was failing. He felt himself yielding more and more to the hypnotic spell. With all his inner strength he tried to recall the man's story, that he might keep on fighting the spell.

Outwardly giving the appearance of succumbing, the doctor recalled that Francis had been unpopular and "queer" as an interne. He had been discredited when he performed a fatal operation privately, and had disappeared. Before that he had made enemies of the majority of internes.

For a while the doctors had received letters from him, which were virulent and vowed revenge. They then had not heard again from him.

Now, apparently, he had suddenly appeared and, if his story and his power of hypnotism were not false, was deliberately murdering the doctors he had known as internes.

"Nonsense!" Dr. James ejaculated. But even as he fought and doubted, he felt himself more and more at the mercy of the man's eyes and will.

"You will soon obey my commands, my old friend," the man almost crooned. "Soon you will be ready to leave the office. Soon you will walk out into the path of a motorcar. You will die, as the others died, by my will . . . but not by my hand. I shall have my revenge!"

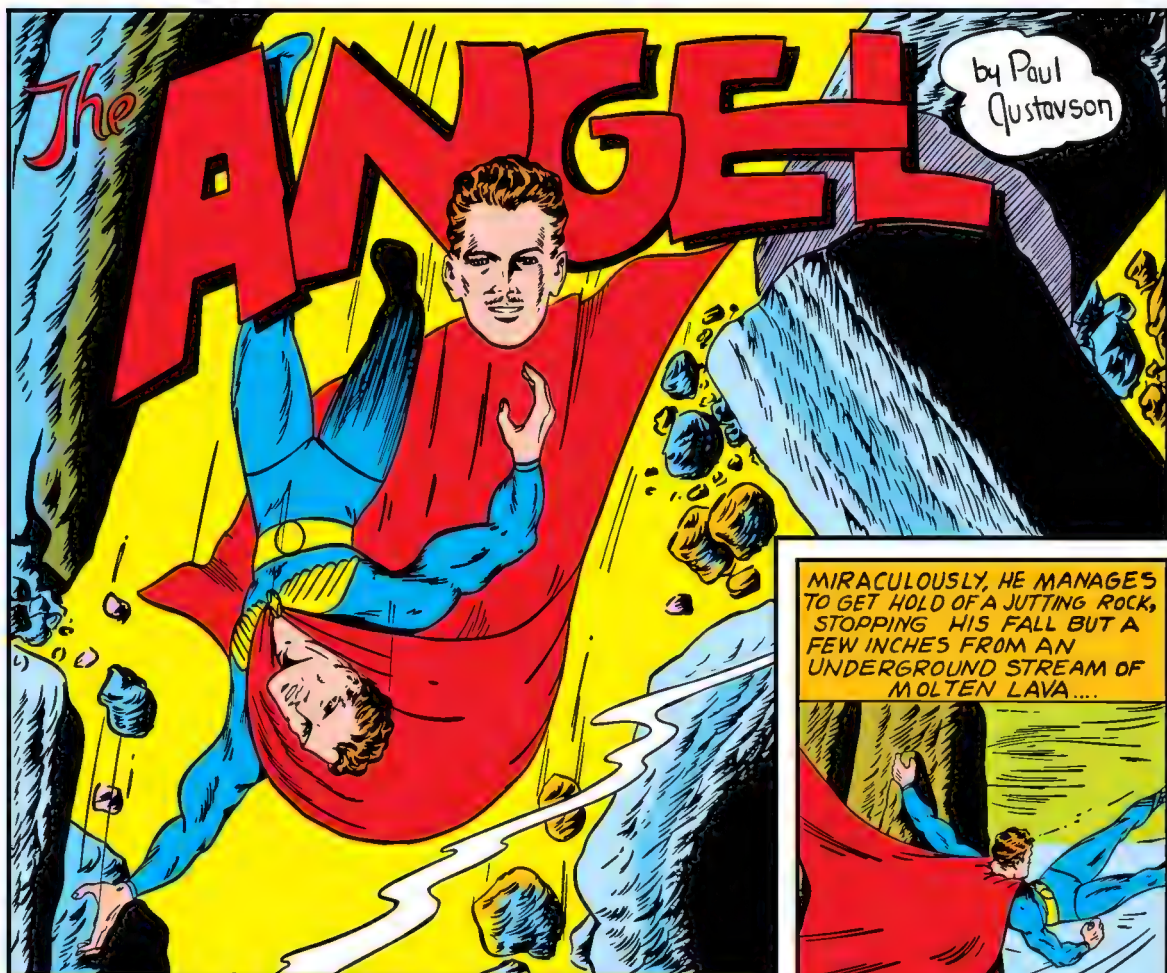
Dr. James decided he had heard enough. He tried to rouse himself, to seize his strange visitor. But he was almost helpless.

Panic-stricken, Dr. James made a last effort to leap upon Francis. The weak attempt caught the man by surprise. In that moment of surprise it succeeded. Francis was a prisoner in the doctor's strong arms.

Shaking off the effects of the hypnotic spell that had almost been complete, Dr. James shouted out for Nurse Cassidy to call the police.

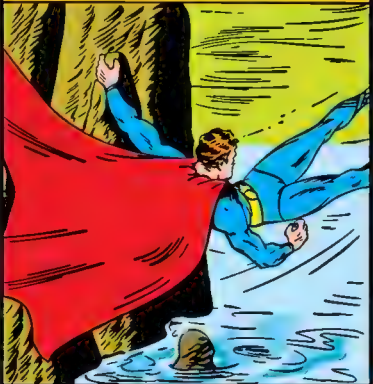
"I told you," cried Miss Cassidy as she went to the phone.

"Let me go, you fool . . . You can't prove anything," the struggling patient urged. The doctor grimly held on.

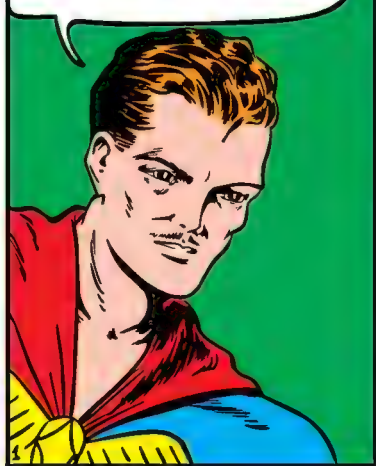


IN SAVING FOUR GIRLS FROM BEING SACRIFICED BY
HIDEOUS GHOULS IN THE BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN
CAVERNS.... THE GROUND SUDDENLY FALLS FROM BELOW
THE ANGEL AND HE PLUNGES INTO THE ABYSS.....

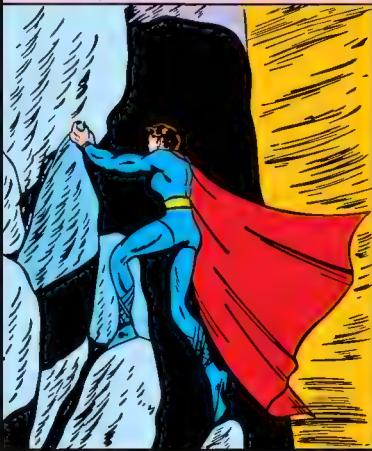
MIRACULOUSLY, HE MANAGES
TO GET HOLD OF A JUTTING ROCK,
STOPPING HIS FALL BUT A
FEW INCHES FROM AN
UNDERGROUND STREAM OF
MOLTEN LAVA....



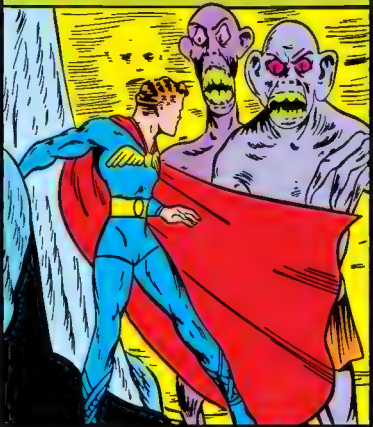
THAT WAS THE CLOSEST
CALL I'VE EVER HAD!



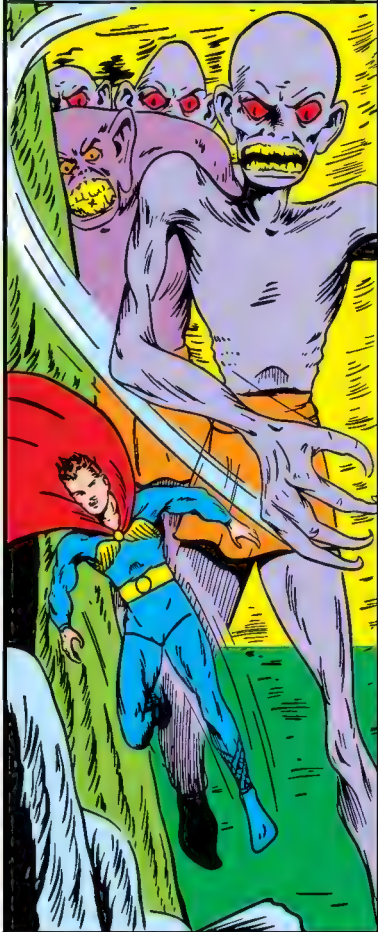
AS HE CLIMBS UP THE PRECIPICE,
A HUGE SHADOW FALLS
ACROSS THE ANGEL!



REELING SUDDENLY, THE ANGEL
IS CONFRONTED WITH HUGE
TOWERING MONSTERS
MOVING ABOUT HIM....



EVER INCREASING IN NUMBER, THE WEIRD CREATURES MOVE CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE ANGEL... STRIKING OUT AT HIM WITH SHARP, HIDEOUS CLAWS!



THEY'RE AFTER ME, ALL RIGHT... AND IT LOOKS LIKE MY FINISH! I'LL BE HANGED IF I KNOW WHAT TO DO...IT WOULD TAKE AN ARMY TO PUT DOWN JUST ONE OF THEM!



YEAH? YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE ME FIRST!



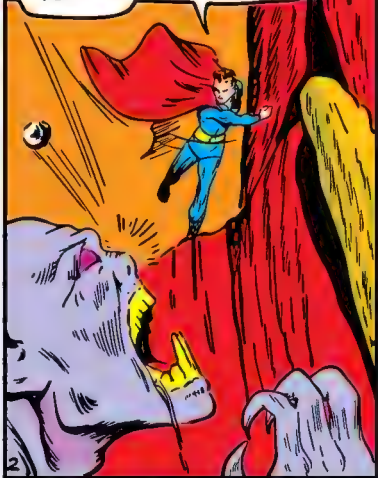
REALIZING THAT HIS END HAS COME, THE ANGEL STRIKES OUT RECKLESSLY...



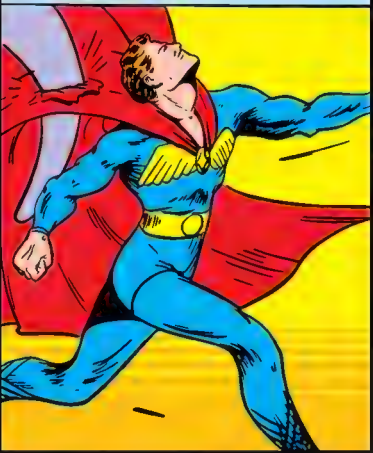
... FACING DEATH IN EVERY MOVE AS HE COUNTER-ATTACKS



YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET!



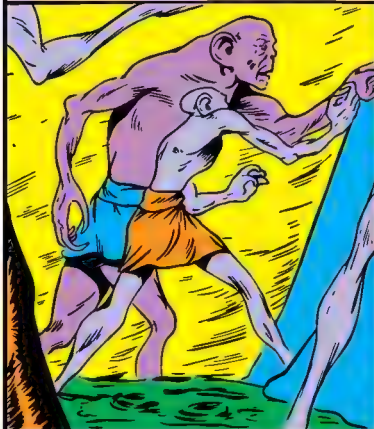
THE ANGEL'S CAPE CATCHES ON THE CLAWS OF ONE OF THE MONSTERS!



A POWERFUL HAND CLOSES ABOUT HIM... AND IN A FEW SECONDS... THE ANGEL FALLS LIMP!



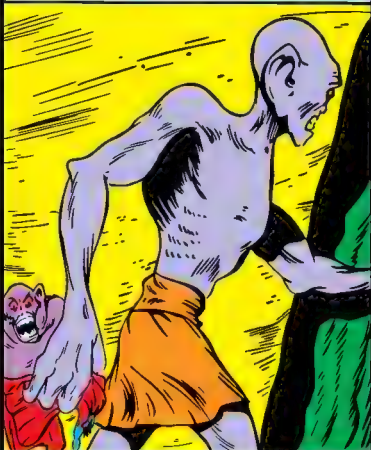
THEIR VICTIM CAUGHT IN
THEIR GRASP, THE MONSTERS
STRANGELY REMAIN IN
THEIR LAST ACTIVE POSITION....



....AS IF STRICKEN BY
RIGOR - MORTIS .



HOURS PASS BEFORE THE
MONSTERS OF THE SUBTERR-
ANEAN WORLD BEGIN TO MOVE.



THROUGH A THICK ENGULFING
MIST, THEY MAKE THEIR
WAY.....



.... TO A NARROW PATH
ALONG THE SIDE OF A
SEEMINGLY BOTTOMLESS PIT.



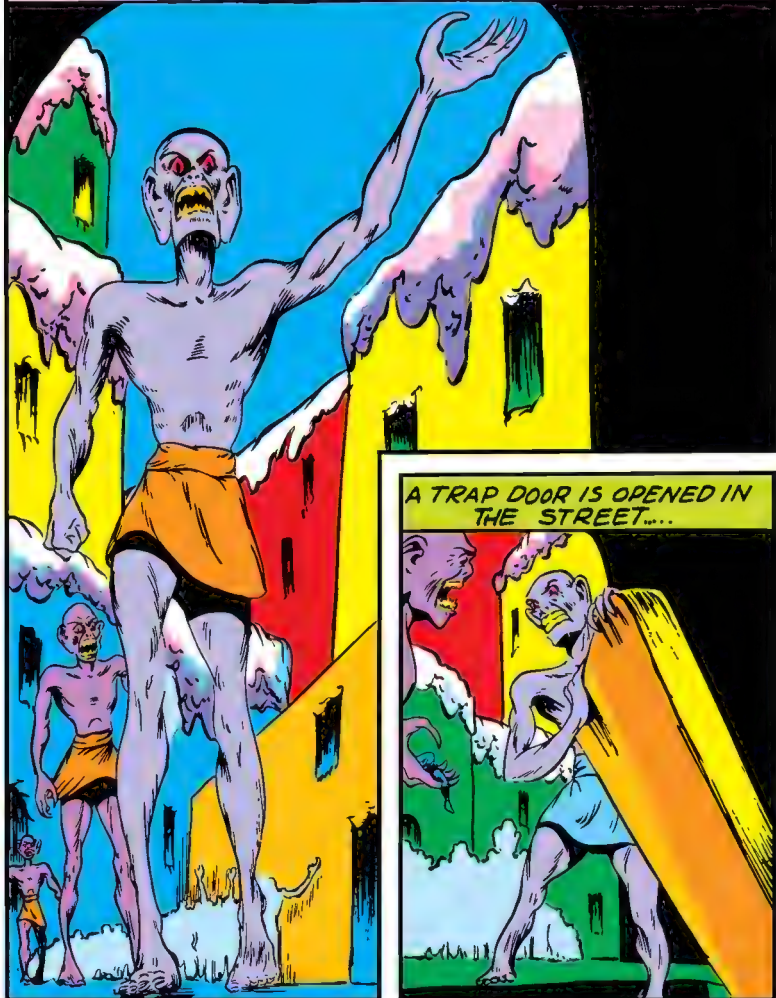
THE LEADER SUDDENLY
MOTIONS TO THE OTHERS
AND POINTS AHEAD....



BEFORE
THEM RISES
A MONSTROUS
CITY.... BUILT
ON THE SIDE
OF THE PIT!
BUILDING
UPON
BUILDING
TOWERS
OUT OF SIGHT
ABOVE
AND
BELOW
THEM.



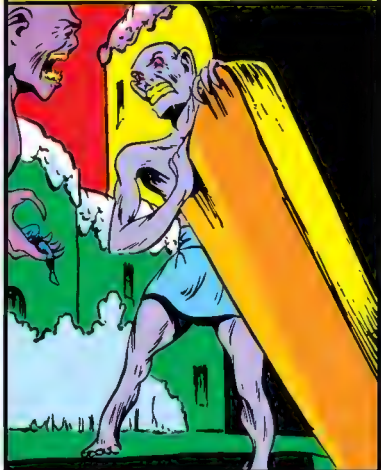
WEIRD CRIES BELLOW THROUGH THE MYSTERIOUS WORLD
BELOW THE CRUST OF THE EARTH AS THE MONSTERS
ENTER THEIR CITY----



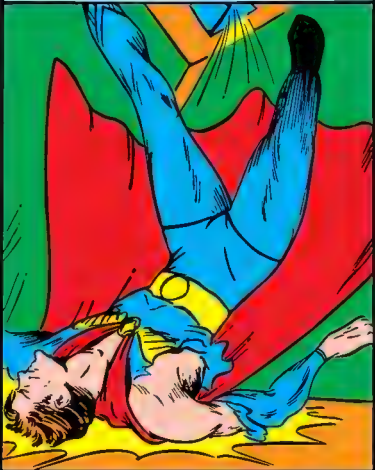
PROUDLY, THE ONE CARRYING
THE ANGEL SHOWS HIM TO
THE OTHERS GATHERING
ABOUT HIM.



A TRAP DOOR IS OPENED IN
THE STREET....



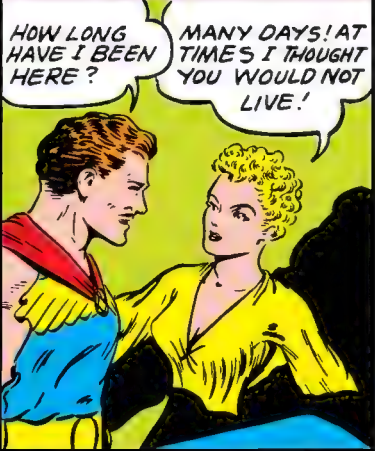
....AND THE ANGEL IS DASHED
INTO A DARK DUNGEON.



UPON AWAKENING, THE ANGEL FINDS HIMSELF BEING
NURSED BY A BEAUTIFUL GIRL DRESSED IN THE ATTIRE
OF ANCIENT GREECE.



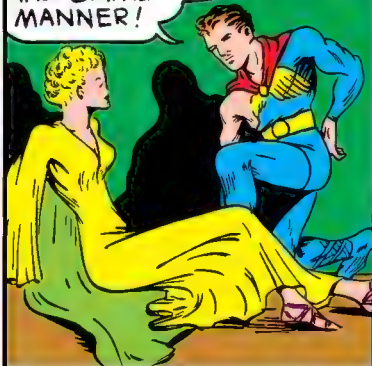
UNDERSTANDING GREEK, THE
ANGEL IS ABLE TO TALK TO
THE GIRL....



HOW LONG
HAVE I BEEN
HERE?

MANY DAYS! AT
TIMES I THOUGHT
YOU WOULD NOT
LIVE!

BUT YOU.... HOW DID YOU GET HERE? YOU SPEAK A LANGUAGE THAT HAS BEEN DEAD FOR SEVERAL THOUSAND YEARS!... AND YOU DRESS IN THE SAME MANNER!



FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO THESE MONSTERS RAVISHED OUR LAND UNTIL IT WAS VIRTUALLY ANNIHILATED! FINALLY, ALL THE POWERS ALLIED AND THEY WERE ABLE TO DRIVE THESE MONSTERS BACK INTO THE CORE OF THE EARTH AND SEAL THEIR EXIT!

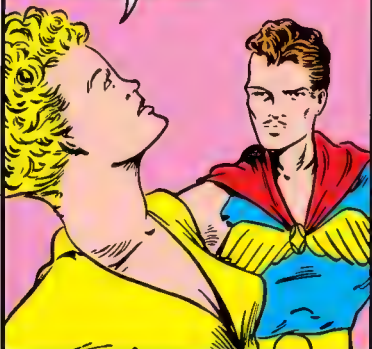


IN THE TURMOIL, I WAS CAPTURED AND MANAGED TO SURVIVE!

FOUR THOUSAND YEARS? IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE!



YES... BUT TRUE! HERE I CAN LIVE UNTIL ETERNITY WITHOUT CHANGING... BUT SHOULD I GO OUT INTO THE SUNLIGHT, I WOULD BECOME A SKELETON IN A MOMENT!



WELL... NOT A VERY PLEASANT OUTLOOK ON LIFE... AND NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE FROM HERE!

FOR YOU THERE IS!

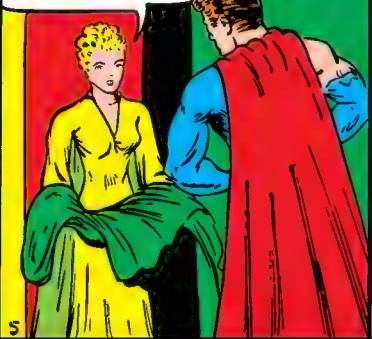


LADY... IT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN A MAN TO ESCAPE FROM HERE... A LOT MORE!

WAIT.... I WILL HELP YOU!



YOUR CLOTHES ARE TORN AND RAGGED.... HERE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN WEAR! IT BELONGED TO 'MERCURY'.. AND WEARING IT, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO FLY FASTER THAN THE MOST POWERFUL EAGLE!

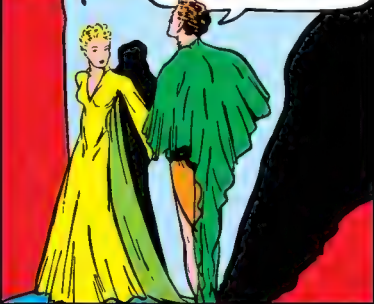


WELL... THERE'S NO HARM IN TRYING! BUT HOW WILL I BE ABLE TO FIGHT THESE MONSTERS SO THEY WON'T FOLLOW ME?

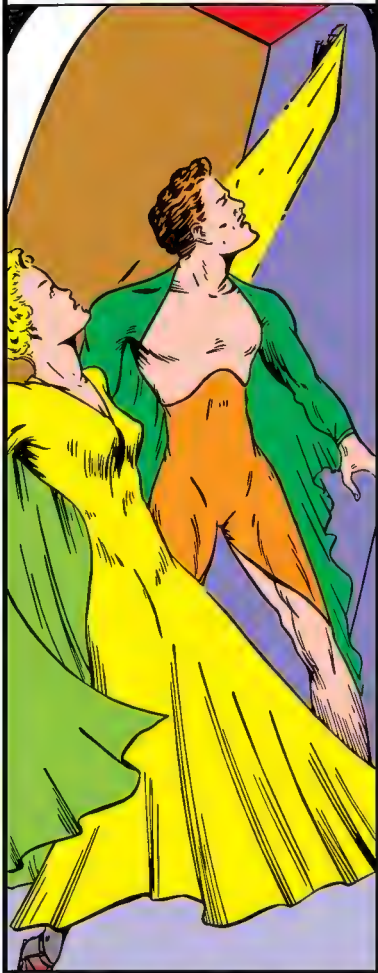


YOU MUST TIRE THEM! ONCE YOU HAVE DONE THIS, A STATE OF PARALYSIS FALLS OVER THEM WHICH TAKES HOURS TO WEAR OFF! HOW YOU WILL BE ABLE TO DO IT... I DO NOT KNOW!

H-M-M! SAY... WHAT'S THAT NOISE ABOUT?



A MOMENT LATER, BEAMS OF SUNLIGHT POUR THROUGH THE SMALL OPENING AT THE TOP OF THE DUNGEON...

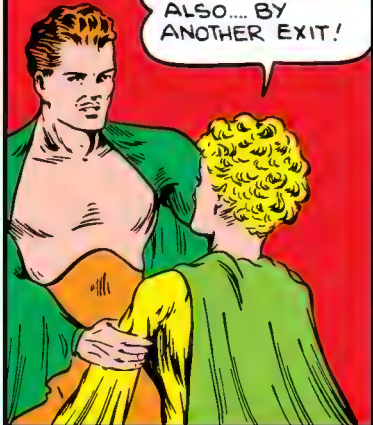


SUNLIGHT! THESE MONSTERS WILL DO ANYTHING TO REACH IT'S SOURCE! ONCE IN IT, THEY TURN TO DESTRUCTION... WORSE THAN THE GREATEST WAR WOULD CAUSE! YOU MUST STOP THEM... YOU MUST!

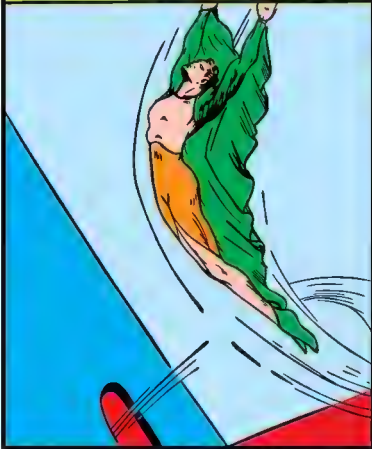


OKAY... BUT I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME!

NO... I WILL LEAVE HERE ALSO... BY ANOTHER EXIT!



RAISING HIS ARMS, THE ANGEL ZOOMS UPWARD WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED.



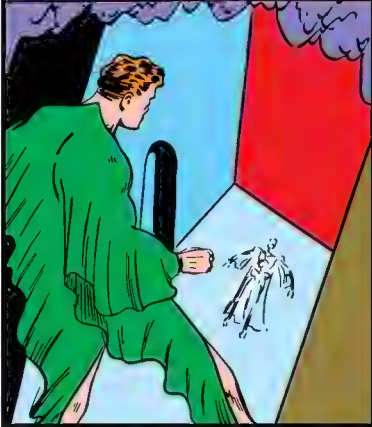
THIS IS PRETTY GOOD ' SAY... I WONDER WHAT SHE MEANT BY SAYING SHE WAS GOING TO LEAVE BY ANOTHER EXIT??



GOOD HEAVENS!



LOOKING DOWN, THE ANGEL SEES THE HORRIBLE REMAINS OF WHAT WAS BUT A MOMENT BEFORE ...A BEAUTIFUL GIRL!



THE SUN'S RAYS TURNED HER INTO A SKELETON AS SOON AS SHE STEPPED INTO THEM.



YOU BLOOD-CURDLING ANIMALS!!
...YOU'VE CAUSED HER LIFE
TO BE NOTHING BUT A LIVING
DEATH! YOU'LL NEVER DO IT
AGAIN IF IT TAKES MY
LAST BREATH TO SEE
THAT YOU DON'T!



HIS EYES COLD AND SHARP,
THE ANGEL DIVES OFF
THE BUILDING....



.... GAINING MOMENTUM
EVERY SECOND AS HE STREAKS
FOR THE MONSTERS SWARMING
NEAR THE BEAM OF SUNLIGHT!



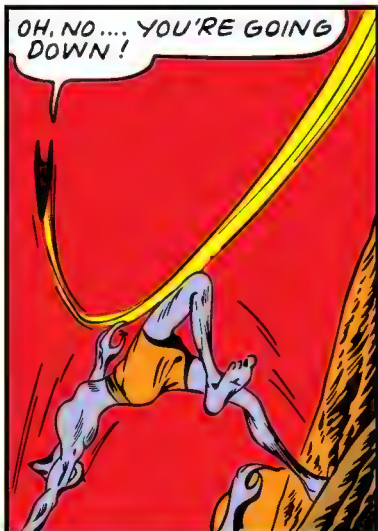
STRIKING LIKE A THUNDERBOLT, THE ANGEL SENDS
THE MONSTERS SPRAWLING IN EVERY DIRECTION!



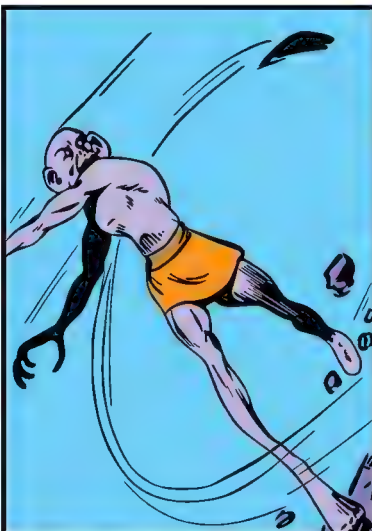
IN A SHORT TIME, THE ANGEL
TURNS THE CITY INTO A
TURMOIL OF TERRORIZING
HORROR!



OH, NO.... YOU'RE GOING DOWN!



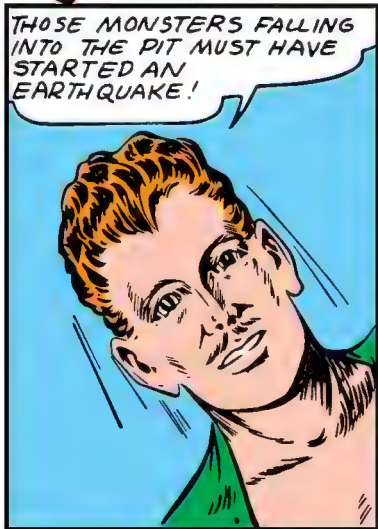
STRIKING AT RANDOM, THE ANGEL SENDS MONSTER TUMBLING INTO THE ABYSS!



SUDDENLY... THE WALLS OF THE SUBTERRANEAN HOLLOW BEGIN TO TREMBLE....



THOSE MONSTERS FALLING INTO THE PIT MUST HAVE STARTED AN EARTHQUAKE!



TONS UPON TONS OF ROCK CRASH DOWNWARD UPON THE TOWERING CITY OF MONSTERS.... CARRYING ITS REMAINS INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE ABYSS.

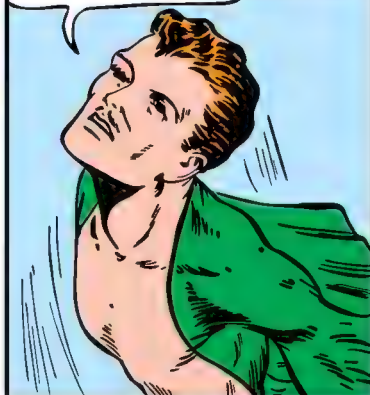
ZOOMING AND DODGING
DEATH AT EVERY MOMENT,
THE ANGEL SOARS HIGHER
AND HIGHER....



NEARING SAFETY WITH
EVERY THRUST OF HIS
POWERFUL ARMS...



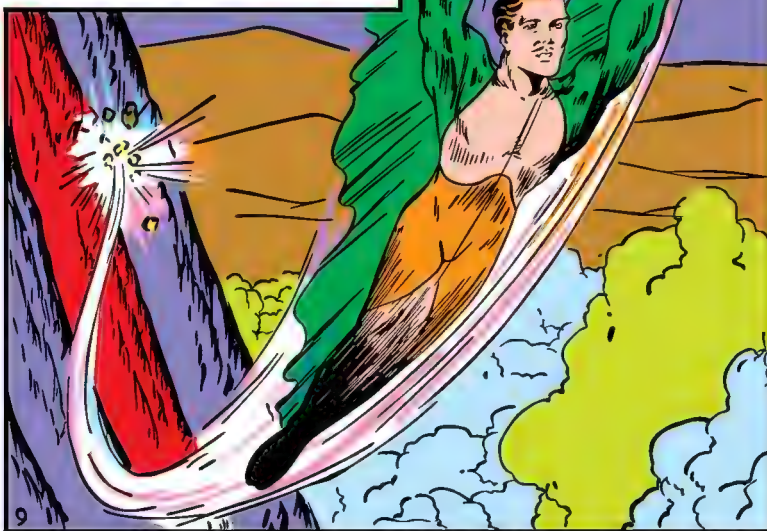
THE RAYS OF LIGHT ARE
GETTING LESS...THE
OPENING AT THE TOP MUST
BE CLOSING! I HOPE I'M
NOT TOO LATE.



AS THE MOUNTAIN CAVES IN
UPON THE SMALL OPENING,
THE ANGEL STREAKS
THROUGH IT.. BARELY SECONDS
BEFORE CERTAIN DOOM



... AND LEAVING BEHIND
HIM ANOTHER OF HIS
TERRIFYING ADVENTURES!

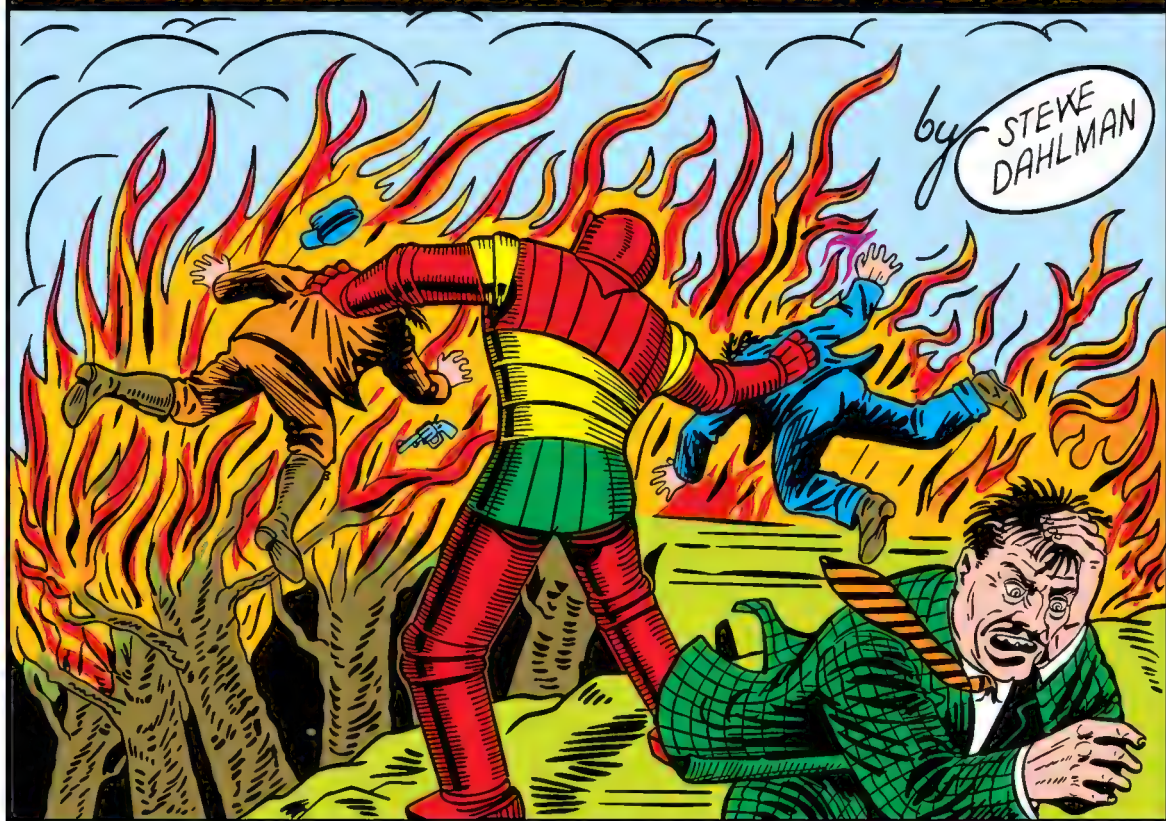


ANOTHER EPISODE
OF

The **ANGEL**
WILL
APPEAR
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE
of
MARVEL COMICS

ELECTRO

THE MARVEL OF THE AGE



BALDWIN DRAKE, PRESIDENT OF THE DRAKE LUMBER MILLS, IS DISGUSTED TO SEE THAT HIS HATED BUSINESS RIVAL, THE BORDEN LUMBER CO., HAS SUCCESSFULLY NEGOTIATED A PURCHASE OF THE RICH BURTON COUNTY FOREST LANDS. REALIZING THAT THIS WILL ENABLE BORDEN TO SECURE A FAT GOVERNMENT BUILDING CONTRACT, WHICH HE NEEDED BADLY HIMSELF--DRAKE DECIDES TO TURN TO VILLAINRY TO SEEK REVENGE!





GOOD WORK, BOYS!
THE BURTON FORESTS
WON'T LAST LONG,
NOW!



FROM HIS LOOKOUT STATION, HIGH
UP ON MT. RUGGED, FOREST RANG-
ER JIM BRENT SEES THE FIRE ---

HOLY SMOKE - WHAT A
BLAZE! -- I MUST HURRY
AND REPORT THIS!



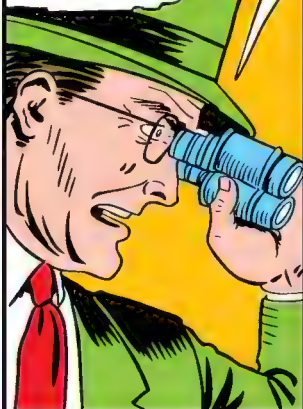
THE BURTON FORESTS ARE ON
FIRE -- RUSH ALL NECESS-
ARY EQUIPMENT IN A
HURRY!

THE FIRE-FIGHTERS ATTACK THE FLAMES
DESPERATELY!



MR. BORDEN WATCHES THE SCENE

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT FIRE
IS HEADING STRAIGHT TO-
WARDS TOWN! MIDVALE
IS DOOMED!



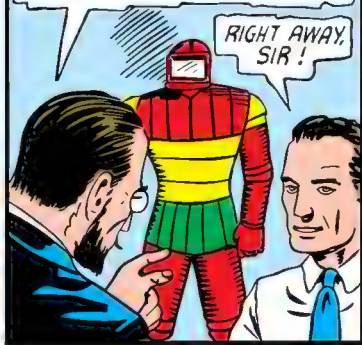
I HAVE IT! I'LL CALL MY
OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR
ZOG! WITH THE AID OF
HIS WONDER-ROBOT,
MIDVALE CAN BE
SAVED!



H'MM, I SEE ---
WELL JOHN, YOU
MAY EXPECT ME IN
MIDVALE SHORTLY!



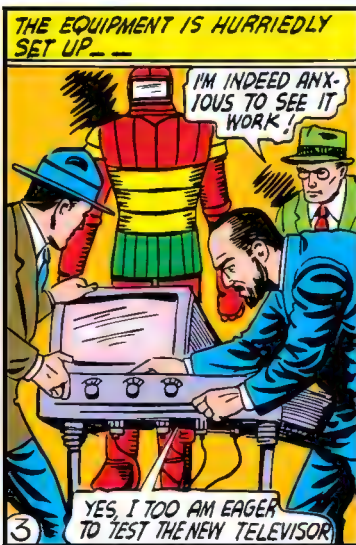
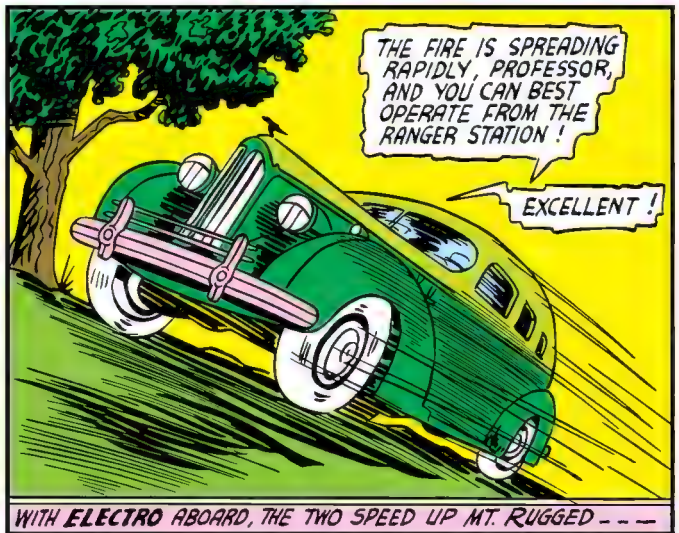
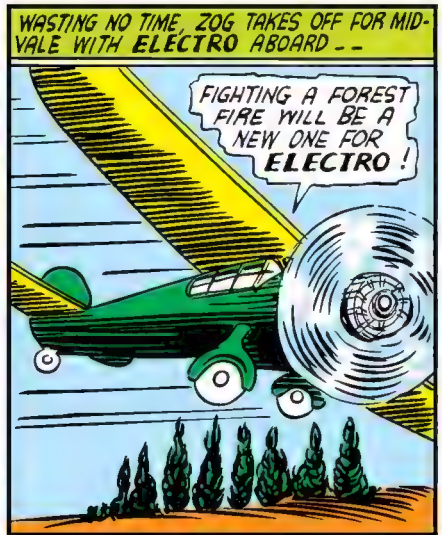
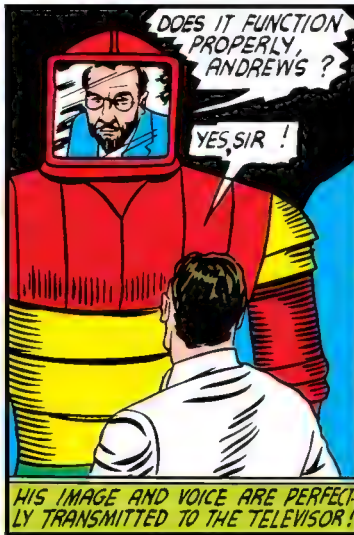
NOW WE HAVE A FOREST FIRE
TO FIGHT! IT CERTAINLY IS
A LUCKY THING THAT WE HAVE
COMPLETED **ELECTRO'S** NEW
TELEVISOR -- LET US MAKE THE
FINAL TEST QUICKLY, ANDREWS!



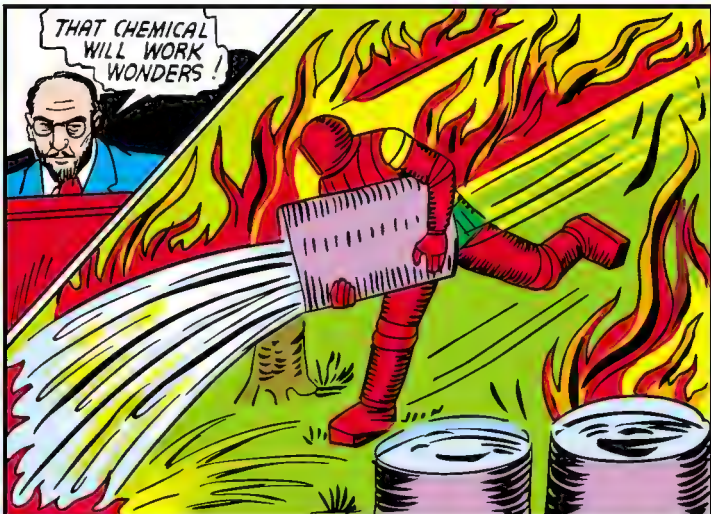
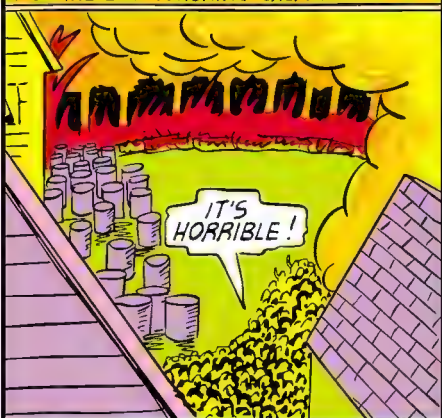
RIGHT AWAY,
SIR!



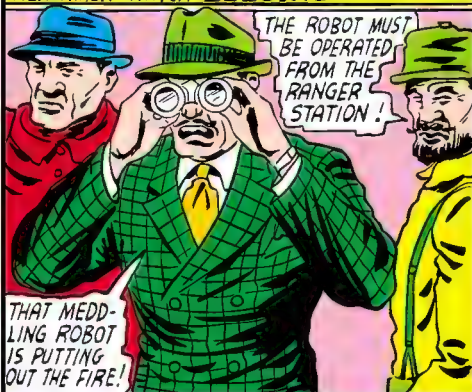
HELLO - YES - I WANT
TO GET IN TOUCH
WITH PROFESSOR ZOG -
-- HELLO -- IS THIS
YOU, PROFESSOR?
- LISTEN, I NEED
YOUR HELP --- A
FOREST FIRE
THREATENS
MIDVALE!



THE FIRE-FIGHTERS HAVE HEWN AWAY TREES AND CLEANED AN AREA AROUND THE VILLAGE - HERE ARE HUNDREDS OF BARRELS CONTAINING FIRE-EXTINGUISHING CHEMICAL --



FROM A DISTANT HILLSIDE, DRAKE AND HIS HENCHMEN WATCH **ELECTRO** ---



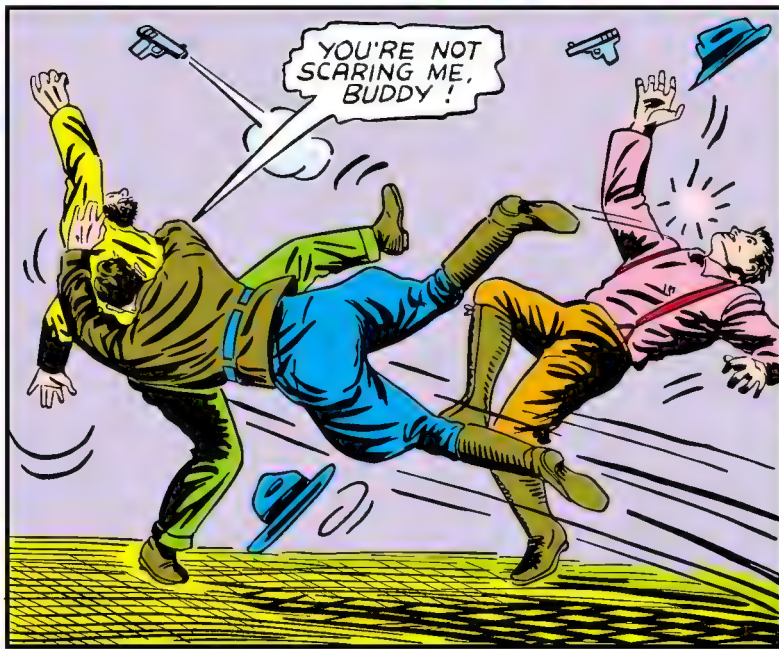
YEAH, RUSH UP THERE, MEN, AND PUT A STOP TO THIS -- GET ME ?!

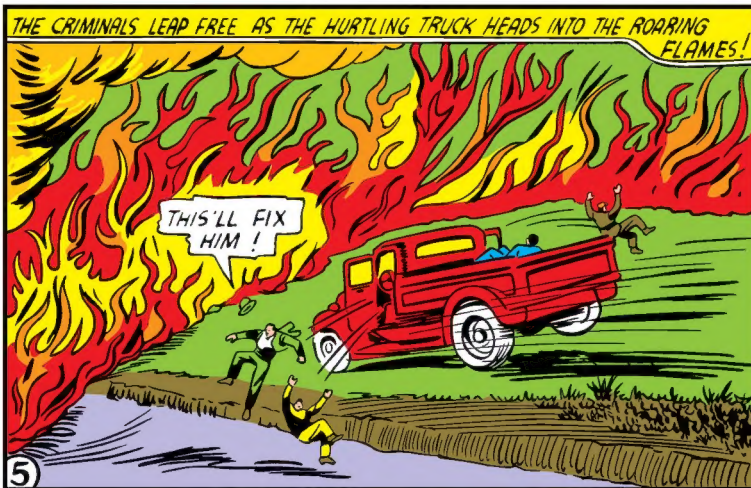


WE'LL SNEAK AROUND THE BACK AND SURPRISE 'EM, JOE!



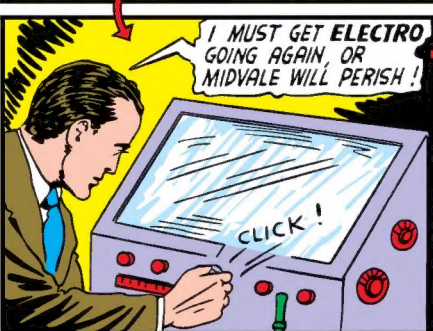
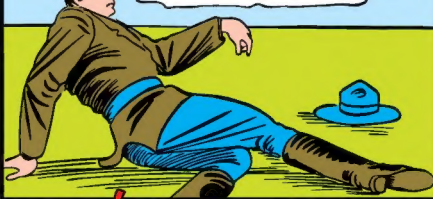
STICK 'EM UP, AND NO FUNNY MOVES!





BACK AT THE RANGER STATION, JIM BRENT RE-GAINS CONSCIOUSNESS --

AUHH, MY HEAD ! THAT BULLET MUST HAVE JUST GRAZED MY SKULL AND KNOCKED ME UNCONSCIOUS ! - GUESS I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE !

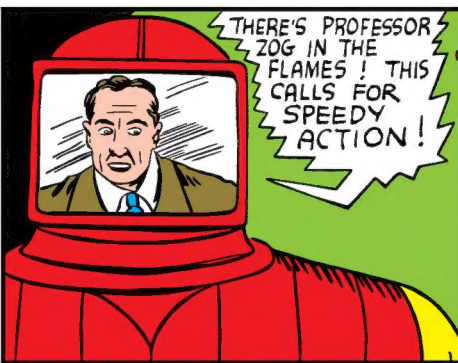


I MUST GET **ELECTRO** GOING AGAIN, OR MIDVALE WILL PERISH !

BRENT'S IMAGE APPEARS ON THE TELEVISOR AS HE OPERATES THE ROBOT-



THIS MAKES SEVENTY BARRELS ! THE FIRE WILL SOON BE LICKED !



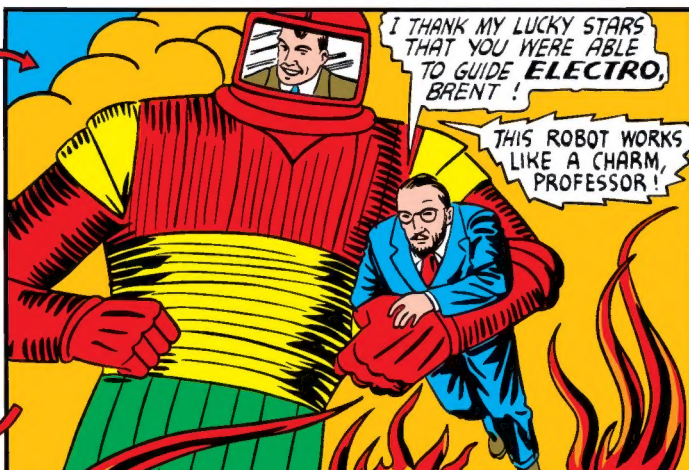
THERE'S PROFESSOR ZOG IN THE FLAMES ! THIS CALLS FOR SPEEDY ACTION !

THE FIRE IS AT LAST BEATEN ! **ELECTRO** HAS SAVED MIDVALE !



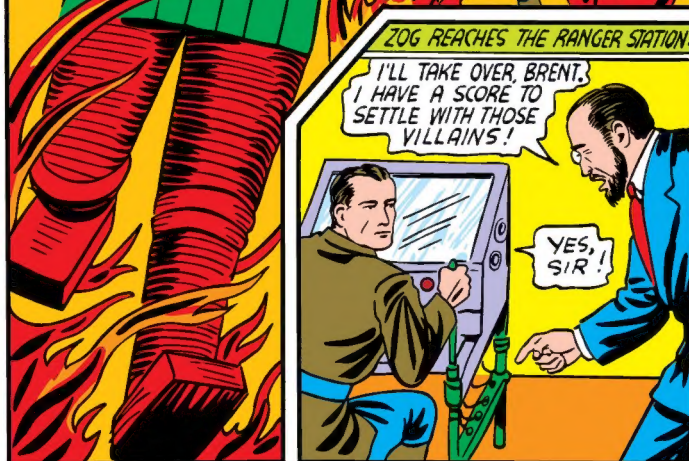
NOW TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO THESE FLAMES !

IT'S AMAZING !



I THANK MY LUCKY STARS THAT YOU WERE ABLE TO GUIDE **ELECTRO**, BRENT !

THIS ROBOT WORKS LIKE A CHARM, PROFESSOR !



ZOG REACHES THE RANGER STATION.

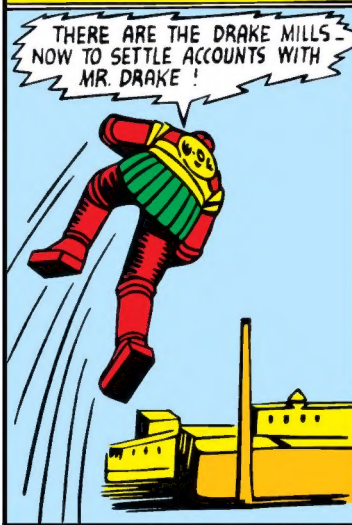
I'LL TAKE OVER, BRENT. I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THOSE VILLAINS !

YES, SIR !

MR. BORDEN REVEALS THE IDENTITY OF THE CRIMINALS



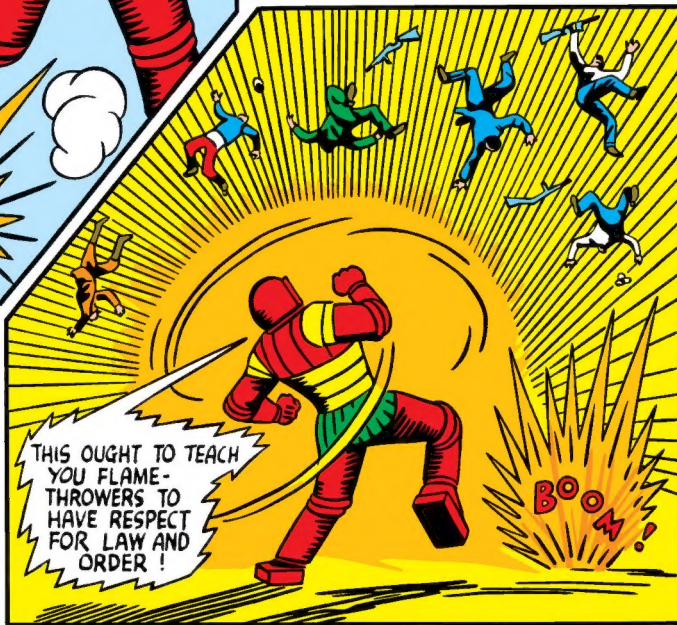
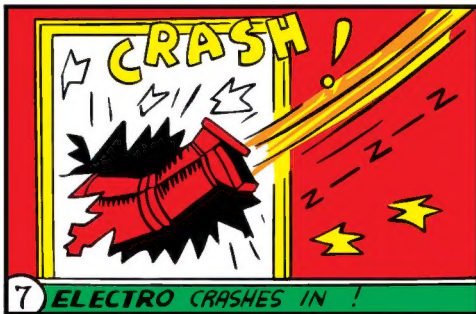
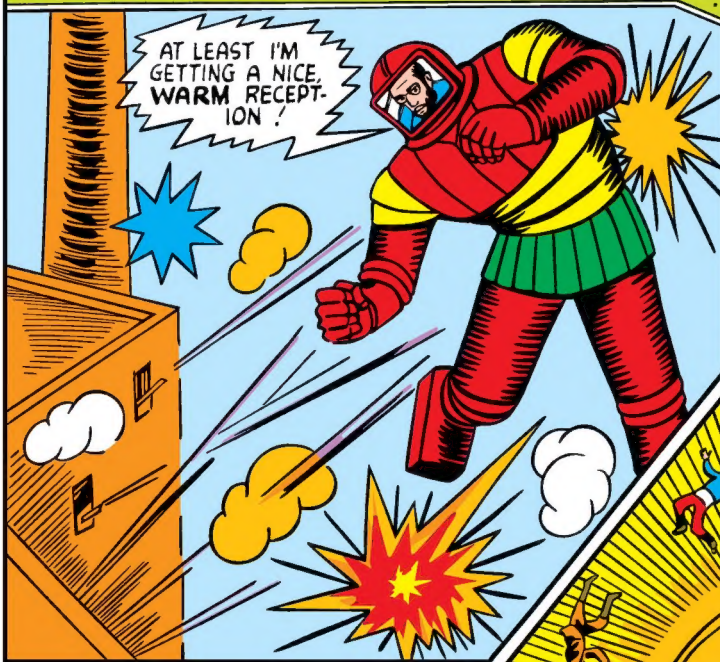
THE ROBOT, OPERATED BY ZOG FROM THE RANGER STATION, GLIDES THROUGH THE AIR ON AN ERRAND OF VENGEANCE!



IN THE MILLS' OFFICE...



ELECTRO BECOMES THE TARGET FOR BOMBS AND TERRIFK MACHINE-GUN FIRE!



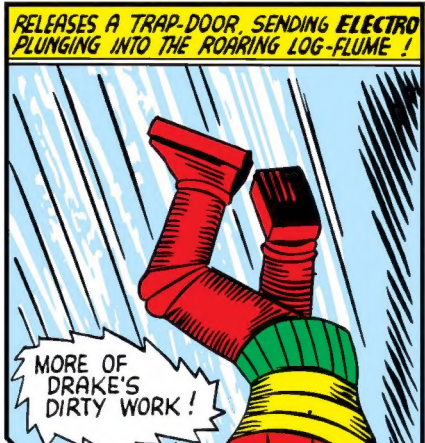


THERE GOES DRAKE, INTO THE MILL !



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, YOU MECHANICAL FREAK !

DRAKE PULLS A LEVER AND...

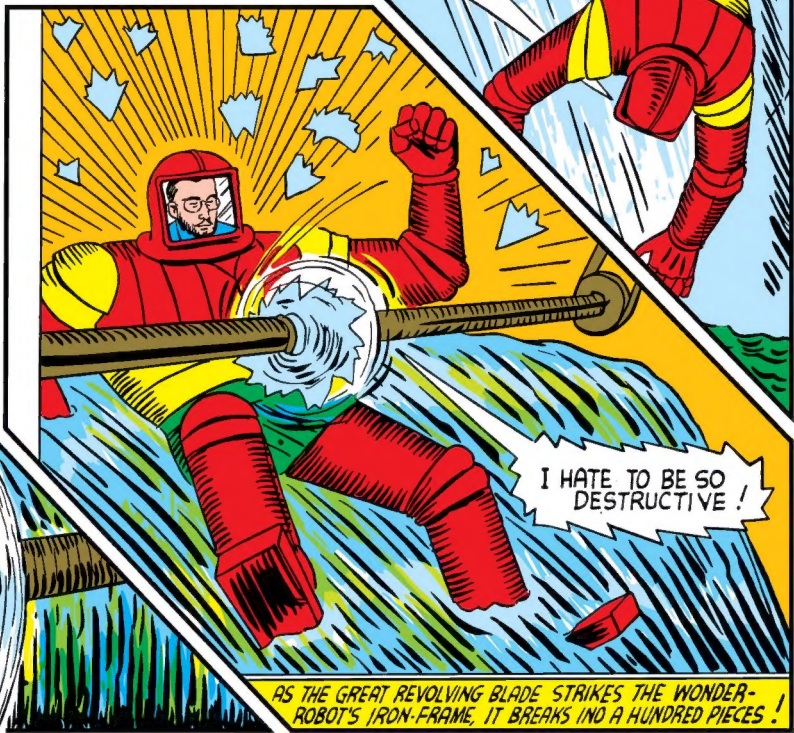


RELEASES A TRAP-DOOR, SENDING **ELECTRO** PLUNGING INTO THE ROARING LOG-FLUME !

MORE OF DRAKE'S DIRTY WORK !



THE POWERFUL CURRENT PROPELS THE ROBOT STRAIGHT INTO THE SLASHING TEETH OF A GIANT LOG-SAW !



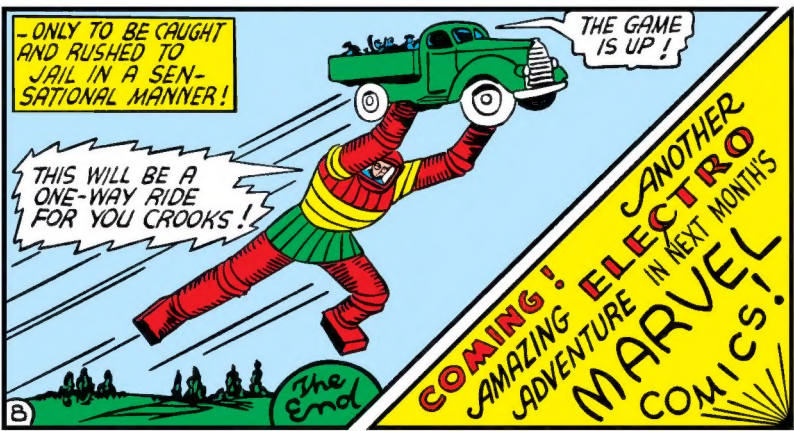
I HATE TO BE SO DESTRUCTIVE !

AS THE GREAT REVOLVING BLADE STRIKES THE WONDER-ROBOT'S IRON-FRAME, IT BREAKS INTO A HUNDRED PIECES !



THIS PLACE IS GETTING TOO HOT FOR US !

THE CRIMINALS FLEE ! ---



- ONLY TO BE CAUGHT AND RUSHED TO JAIL IN A SENSATIONAL MANNER !

THIS WILL BE A ONE-WAY RIDE FOR YOU CROOKS !

THE GAME IS UP !

The End

COMING! **ELECTRO** MARVEL COMICS!
ANOTHER AMAZING ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S